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"HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF"—A LITTLE TOO SOON.

U. S. SKELETON ARMY. "Uncle, this reminds me of Andersonville."

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HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Saturday, April 12, 1879.

NEW STORY BY THOMAS HARDY.

In the next Number of Harper's Weekly *we shall begin a new story by the popular Novelist* Thomas Hardy, *author of "The Return of the Native," "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," etc. It is entitled*

"THE DISTRACTED YOUNG PREACHER,"

and our readers will find it one of the most attractive stories which Mr. Hardy *has written.*

☞ *The* Illustrated Supplement *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* Harper's Weekly *contains a spirited double-page engraving of the scene of the battle of Isandula, in Zululand, and other features of interest.*

An Illustrated Supplement *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* Harper's Weekly.

THE ELECTION LAWS.

WHATEVER "compromise" may be proposed in settlement of the details of the election laws, there can be no compromise whatever of the principle that the veto power of the Executive is a right as incontestable as the legislative power of Congress. If the majority of Congress shall refuse the necessary supplies for the government unless the President surrenders the power confided to him by the Constitution, the country will unquestionably sustain him. The point is so clear that no sophistry can obscure it. Even if the laws in question were really odious and oppressive, the method proposed for their repeal is subversive of the government itself. We have already shown the fallacy of the assertion that the veto is an attempted coercion of the action of Congress. It is, on the contrary, a constitutional form or part of the legislative power, and in case of a difference of conviction between Congress and the Executive, it is constitutionally intended to prevent the passage of laws unless two-thirds of each House shall overrule the objection. This is understood to have been clearly stated by Senator Bayard in the caucus in which the proposition was made, and his subsequent vote in the Senate for a course which he had previously denounced as revolutionary merely shows the force of party discipline in destroying the independence of honorable party men. There is no conceivable excuse for attaching the repeal of these laws, or of any laws, to appropriation bills, and this for the simple reason, which we have heretofore mentioned, that no law can be so oppressive that it is not better to endure the oppression until the next election than to endanger the peace of the country by disorganizing the government. English precedents are wholly impertinent, because there is no resemblance whatever in this respect between the English political system and ours.

A great deal has been said about the influence of the situation in drawing the anti-Administration Republicans nearer to the President, and about "throwing him into the hands of the 'stalwarts.'" No such consideration, we are very sure, will have the least weight whatever with the President. His course upon this question, as upon all other questions, will be determined by his sense of patriotic and official duty, and not at all by the thought of propitiating "stalwarts" or any other class of people. His general course has been in accord with the principles he announced in his letter of acceptance and in his inaugural address, and his views of the rights and the independence of the Executive have not been concealed. Indeed, it is because of his decided expression and firm maintenance of them that he has been the object of "stalwart" insult and ridicule. Mr. Hayes will not be deterred, certainly, by the fear of "stalwart" censure from signing the repeal of any law that he thinks ought to be repealed, nor will it be the hope of "stalwart" approval which will induce him to refuse his signature to any bill that he thinks ought not to become law. It is not he nor his friends who have drawn separating lines. The present issue was not foreseen when he was nominated, but his character and his career are the best guarantees of his treatment of it. The position of the Executive in our system, with its rights and power, is not a party question, and we are very sure that the President will take his position upon it irrespective of party considerations.

So far as the laws themselves are concerned, it was agreed that Republicans would not oppose the repeal of the jury and military provisions. The only question that would then remain is that of the election laws. The necessity of providing uniform safeguards by national authority for national elections is evident. The Constitution in its clauses regarding the power of Congress over Congressional elections plainly contemplates some such case. What its nature and extent shall be are questions left to experience and intelligence. Leading Democrats have frankly said that they do not object to the appointment of supervisors. Their objection lies against a partisan police with the power of summary arrest. But the law gives the police, or the deputy-marshals, only the authority which is given to all police officers to arrest summarily in case of an open violation of the law in their presence, and in no other case. This, in itself, is no wrong. Moreover, this special police, or body of deputy-marshals, is appointed only in cities of 20,000 inhabitants or upward, and, according to a table in the *World*, there are but sixty-nine such cities in the Union. It is in such cities that the great frauds at the polls are attempted. The only reasonable ground of objection is the partisan character of the deputy-marshals, who are well paid. This, however, is a difficulty easily remedied. If there are to be national supervisors—and to them no reasonable citizen who wishes an honest national election will object—there must be some method by which their supervision can be made effective. This is found in the arrest of violators of the law. It is ridiculous to appoint officers merely to observe and report that the laws have been violated, and nothing more. If, however, arrests are to be made, they must be provided for in a manner which promises the utmost fairness. But it can not be asserted that this is most satisfactorily done by surrounding the polls with a partisan police. That is a point which requires modification, and the argument for selecting the supervisors from different parties is a conclusive argument for selecting deputy-marshals in the same manner. If these views should happen to be those of the President, and amendments embodying them were presented to him in the proper way, he would undoubtedly assent to them; and if the purpose of the Democrats be not to destroy safeguards against dishonest voting, but to secure an honest ballot in the most satisfactory manner, the modifications will be of this kind. Undoubtedly the object of the desperate wing of the party is, in plain English, to make cheating easy. But to bring the government to a dead lock, and throw the country, in which every reviving interest desires peace, into confusion, in order that cheating at the polls may be facilitated, is an issue which, as a party, Republicans will very gladly accept.

A RECENT COMEDY.

The debate in the Senate upon the change of the Secretary and other officers was exceedingly ludicrous. There is no doctrine upon which the mass of Senators of both parties more cordially agree than that to the victors belong the spoils. If the Republican party had just recovered power in the Senate, and had found that the Secretary of that body was one of the most active and partisan of Democratic politicians and managers, we do not believe that it would hesitate long to turn him out and to install in his place some Republican "abundantly qualified," as Mr. Wallace remarked of his Democratic friends. Every argument urged by the few Republicans who took part in the debate for the retention of the late officers was equally cogent in the case of every subordinate ministerial officer in the public service. But the argument was vitiated in the case of the Secretary of the Senate, because he has been a peculiarly aggressive partisan. Mr. Ashbury Dickens, the old Secretary to whom Mr. Seward made a striking allusion in closing his plea for the Union when the movement for secession began, kept himself clear of party manipulations. Mr. Gorham has been not only one of the most active of partisan managers, but an open and vehement opponent of the principle upon which his retention was defended. Probably no man in the country would have ridiculed more zealously the "sentimentality" of retaining a Republican Secretary in a Democratic Senate merely because he was a good officer than Mr. Gorham; and there is nothing more comical in itself, and doubtless nothing more intensely amusing to him, than the idea of the especial Senatorial champions of the spoils system solemnly asserting principles that he and they despise as reasons for keeping him, of all men, in his place.

The Republicans did not shine in the debate, but the debate itself and the arguments presented have served to bring the subject home once more to public attention. The most effective thing said was the citation from Blackstone by Mr. Bayard, to the effect that he who uses the offices of a country to control the elections cuts up the government by the roots. Mr. Conkling made the same blunder that he has made before in saying that if a subordinate officer were to be debarred from exercising his political rights and duties as a citizen, every Senator or other public servant would be equally deterred. The difference in this respect between elective and ministerial officers would seem to be tolerably plain, while experience proves—and nowhere more conclusively than in Mr. Conkling's own State—that under pretense of exercising the political rights and duties of citizens, the officers of the civil service who control great patronage have used the offices, as Blackstone says, to control the elections. The remark of Mr. Conkling is a repetition of that of Mr. Cornell to the President. It is a very favorite remark of those who hold the spoils system. It means simply that Collectors and Postmasters and other heads of offices ought to use their patronage for the benefit of the party, rewarding and punishing, levying and collecting fines, called contributions; and when called to account and told not so to misuse the office and abuse the service, it means that they are to strike a fine attitude, and ask: "Is the condition of holding an office the loss of my political rights and duties?" This is a lighted pumpkin-head, which terrifies no longer, and may be withdrawn from active service.

Mr. Anthony said that of the 120 officers of the Senate since 1861, there were 30 Democrats. These offices include, doubtless, some posts in which experience and familiar knowledge are indispensable. This is a fact observable in all great offices. Even during the war the Chief Clerk of the War Department was not a Republican. The Assistant Collector in New York under all the Republican administrations, until his resignation, was a Democrat. This is merely to say that if the spoils system were logically carried out, the government would be most seriously embarrassed, and the folly of the system would become at once so apparent that it would be summarily overthrown. But the argument that the places are the fair and lawful prizes of victory should have vacated the Chief Clerkship of the War Department and the Assistant Collectorship of New York. If they were not to be vacated so long as the incumbents were loyal and efficient, there is no sense in the assertion that these dependent places should have been vacated for partisans. Mr. Conkling said that the usage and proprieties of the Senate have decided that the offices of that body are not to be "put up in a political raffle and made rewards for party services, but that those who held them should be allowed to retain them on their merits." If this be true of the Senate, it ought equally to be true of the Custom-house and the Post-office throughout the country. We shall be glad to see this profound concern for the usages and proprieties of the Senate inspiring a resolution to confirm such usages and proprieties in other branches of the public service by law. We shall be very glad to hear Mr. Gorham, for instance, saying to the controllers of patronage in California that the great principle of usage and propriety upon which his retention was sought demands that every subordinate officer shall be retained upon his official merits.

UNFAIR ECONOMY.

The Legislature of New York has shown an excellent desire to reduce the expenses of the State. It is a course which every good citizen will heartily approve. But there is fair ground for difference of opinion as to the directions in which economy should be sought. We are not unmindful of the fact that reductions must fall in many quarters which will naturally think that they should have fallen elsewhere, and every institution which has expected aid in the Supply Bill will probably be very sure that if it is withheld, it is, at least, withheld unwisely. Yet although every institution may be of this opinion, it is evident that some may be so with good reason, and as the Supply Bill has not yet passed the Senate, we hope that it will consider the claims of one of the State charities to which the Assembly has decided to refuse an expected appropriation. The action of the Assembly was unquestionably taken with the sincerest desire of economy; but there are some expenses from which the State ought not to shrink. Such are those which provide for the relief of the suffering and otherwise helpless, and it is for such an expense that we wish to urge a plea upon the Senate.

The Middletown Asylum for the Insane, under homœopathic treatment, is the only institution of the kind in the country, if not in the world. It is not denied, but freely conceded, that it is admirably managed, and wholly deserving of public confidence. The medical statistics show that it need not shrink from comparison of results with any other asylum in the State or elsewhere. The school of medicine by which it is administered is constantly advancing in public favor, and counts among its warm supporters a very large and most respectable body of tax-payers in the State, who have certainly the right to expect equitable consideration in State appropriations. The Board of Charities has called attention pointedly to the necessity of providing ampler accommodation for the insane poor, and the terrible revelations of the past year in many of the poor-houses in the State appeal most eloquently to the same end. The women's wards in the Middletown Asylum are already more than full, and increased accommodation is absolutely necessary. By the time further accommodation for women could be provided, the men's wards would be also crowded. The Asylum had, therefore, asked an appropriation to erect the necessary building, thinking that at the present low cost of material and labor the work could be done at a comparatively moderate cost to the State, so that there would be no true economy in postponement. A large sum was very properly given to the Willard Asylum for the chronic insane, and there is a more questionable grant of $50,000 to the Hudson River Asylum to finish work.

Our criticism, however, is not of what has been granted, but of the omission of a grant to the only homœopathic institution of the kind, confessedly accomplishing the best results. The exclusion is necessarily marked, because all the aid given is for the relief—of which we do not complain—of institutions controlled by the other school. If there were many institutions under homœopathic care, the exclusion would not be singular, and we should have less reason upon that account to regret the action of the Assembly. Our plea is that the appropriations should be equitably adjusted, and it does not seem to us equitable that the sole homœopathic asylum should be refused a most necessary assistance.

A GOOD MOVE.

The issue which Senator Beck has invoked between the President and Congress shows that it is high time to provide that the President may approve appropriation bills by sections, returning those that he disapproves, and we are glad to note that Senator M'Millan has proposed an amendment for that purpose. The alternative which is offered to the President by the most important "riders" placed upon such bills is to approve measures that he disapproves in order to secure the necessary appropriations for carrying on the government. One of the wisest changes in this State, and a change universally applauded, was that which enabled the Governor to discriminate in such bills, and released him from the coercion of all or none. The abuse, of which we are likely to see a forcible illustration in Washington, is unworthy of an intelligent legislature, and the sole reason for the practice never existed in this country. It is for the public advantage, from every point of view, that the Executive should have the power to baffle both legislative log-rolling and legislative coercion.

The people suffer from every thing which tends to submit the Executive authority to Congressional control. The project for electing the President by Congress was opposed and defeated because of its necessary tendency to make him the mere tool of his electors. The same reason is conclusive for a change in the system which forces him to surrender to Congress his constitutional authority under threat of stopping the government. Jealousy of the President, as a part of the legislature, is ridiculous. The veto, indeed, enables him to hold the mere majority of Congress in check, but this is a provision which is approved by experience, and which is adopted in every sagacious constitution. The veto power, vested under proper conditions in an Executive popularly elected, is a constant witness of that popular self-restraint which is the consummate test of the practicability of popular government. It may, indeed, occasion mischief when the President is unworthy his place, and when his opponents have not a majority of two-thirds in Congress. But even then it merely works delay, and the temporary disadvantage is nothing when compared with the great benefit of the power.

The attempt to force an important measure as a rider upon an appropriation bill is a confession that it could not constitutionally become a law upon its own merits. To defend it, as Mr. Thurman did, as a continuation of the great struggle of English liberty, is to convict the defender of ignorance or demagoguery. Our appropriations are

not grants to a monarch to do what he will with; they are supplies voted by the people through their representatives in a constitutional way to carry on their own government under law. The people have vested in their representative President their own authority to act for them even against their other representatives in Congress, unless there shall be a specified majority insisting; and in order to keep this vested authority intact, Congress should be prohibited from infringing it by making the Executive consent to certain measures the condition of passing others. No improvement of this kind, however, is to be anticipated from a Congress which begins its career by stretching this abuse to the utmost. But the subject is one which appeals to the common-sense of the country, and discussion can end only in a public opinion which would imperatively demand the change.

THE MAYOR AND THE POLICE BOARD.

GOVERNOR ROBINSON and Mayor COOPER are both political friends of Mr. TILDEN. Mr. TILDEN is an old and shrewd politician, and the removal of the Police Commissioners and of the County Clerk is undoubtedly favorable to Mr. TILDEN'S hopes and schemes. But it would be unjust to the Governor and the Mayor to assume that they have made the changes without a sense of public duty, and solely to aid Mr. TILDEN'S plans. Mr. COOPER, as was universally conceded before his election, is a man of high character and of public spirit, to whom the office of Mayor could have had few attractions, and who accepted the nomination chiefly from a sense of public duty, and with the sincere hope of doing something to promote the public welfare. Unless this sentiment has utterly expired in this community, it may be safely assumed that it was not solely as a partisan, and certainly with no purpose of prostituting the power of his office to any mere personal ends of his own or others, that Mr. COOPER became Mayor. As Mayor he has authority to remove the Police Commissioners for cause, after due hearing, and he recently apprised the Commissioners that he proposed to remove them for inefficiency of various kinds specified. He appointed a hearing. The Commissioners attended, and declined to make any explanation except through counsel, whom the Mayor peremptorily refused to hear. For this refusal he has been roundly abused. But his course was not only lawful, but most sensible.

The Mayor in removals acts simply upon his discretion as an executive officer. He is not a judge holding a criminal court, deciding according to laws of evidence as laid down in books and interpreted by lawyers. He is virtually the head of a business department, regulating its service as he deems most expedient for the public welfare. If he sees that a clerk is slovenly, unpunctual, inexact, inefficient, he is bound to remove him, unless the clerk can show that he is misjudged. So if the Mayor finds that the public duties intrusted to the Police Board are shamefully neglected, it is his duty to dismiss them, unless the Board can show him that he is mistaken. This is not a matter that requires or implies legal counsel. If the Mayor charges the Commissioners with remissness in cleaning the streets, they may show him, if they can, that they are not remiss, or that the streets are cleaned. There is no legal point. "The streets are dirty. You are responsible. Why don't you keep them clean?" If the Commissioners say that they prefer to answer by counsel, the Mayor undoubtedly may hear counsel, as friends, if he chooses. But if he thinks that all experience proves that legal counsel in such cases only confuse and delay action, he will most justly refuse to hear them, and require the Commissioners to speak for themselves. If they refuse, he has given them the full opportunity of a hearing. He has told them frankly why he proposes to remove them. He has asked an explanation, which they have refused. He has acted with perfect fairness and candor. They decline to make any defense or to offer any excuse or plea. He does his plain duty, and removes them.

Nothing can be more intelligible and just than all this. And it is amusing to observe the fury with which Mayor COOPER has been attacked, as if he were a sanguinary despot threatening the public liberty. Because the Constitution says that every accused person shall have the right of counsel at his trial, it is solemnly asserted that the Mayor can not exercise his constitutional discretion without resorting to the forms and procedure of a court of law. This is silly, and public opinion perceives it to be so. But the community owes a duty to itself and to the Mayor. This discretion of removal is one of the most vitally important executive responsibilities. Its exercise is often of paramount public necessity, but it can never be exercised without a loud outcry and a tempest of calumny. The executive officer has therefore a right to expect the cordial support of all good citizens in his discharge of this duty. It is not a pleasant one. It is made one of the most difficult. Yet it is essential to beneficent administration. If the fact that it has possible political consequences is to chill the support of such citizens, the power will become a nullity, and the community will seriously suffer. Undoubtedly the removal of the present Police Commissioners will indirectly aid the plans of Mr. TILDEN'S friends. But no man who believes the action to be honestly taken will permit that fact to change his view of the wisdom of the action, or abate his desire to sustain a firm and upright magistrate. It is ludicrous that sensible men, whether Republicans or Democrats, should permit all their views of public affairs and of official action to be determined by the consideration that it will help or hurt the political prospects of this or that man. The executive power of removal is undoubtedly a great responsibility, but great responsibility in an office is one of the surest means of securing good executive officers; and when such an officer uses his responsibility wisely and firmly, if the community is equally wise, it will stand by him.

THE MISSION TO GERMANY.

THE nomination of ANDREW D. WHITE as minister to Germany is due to his personal qualifications and not to political influence. He is a man of the best character, of unusual accomplishment, of experience in public affairs, and of executive ability. He has also the social tastes and the means which are desirable for the foreign diplomatic service. The nomination is alike honorable to him and to the Administration, and it is received with great favor, even by those who are politically opposed to Mr. WHITE, because they know him to be an admirable representative of what is characteristically best in America.

MONUMENTS AND STATUES.

AT the Union League Club in New York there is a plaster sketch of a statue of CHARLES SUMNER by Miss WHITNEY, who made the statue of SAMUEL ADAMS which Massachusetts sent to the gallery in the old House of Representatives in Washington. This sketch received one of the first three prizes offered by the committee, which, however, expressly and in advance, announced that it would not be bound to give the work to the sculptor of any of the prize sketches. The statue finally erected was the work of Mr. BALL, and it must be indeed remarkable if, as a portrait and a work of art, it is superior to this by Miss WHITNEY, who has most fortunately been commissioned to design the statue of Miss MARTINEAU. In the sketch at the club Mr. SUMNER is represented sitting, and the expression of his face and of his person is perfectly reproduced in a free and graceful and forcible manner, so that both to all who knew him personally, and to those who knew him only as a public man identified with a great cause, it is an admirable and most satisfactory work. There is, indeed, no more adequate portrait of him than this sketch. If at any time and any where in the country a statue of SUMNER were to be erected, there would be no need of inviting competition, for the statue is here, and it would be very becoming if the patriotic club from whose doors upon Union Square a colored regiment marched to the war should lead in a movement for procuring a statue of CHARLES SUMNER to be placed in the Central Park.

But our present object is to suggest that the true way in which to procure a satisfactory statue, or portrait, or monument, is to ask some recognized master to make it, or to invite a competition of but a few such. It is evident enough that if a work of art is desired, the best artist must be employed. But knowledge of art and artists is a knowledge restricted to very few persons. Patriotic sentiment is universal, and the instinct of grateful reverence will quicken the desire of perpetuating the remembrance of heroes and benefactors in enduring forms of art. But the most sincerely patriotic men may be utterly ignorant of art and of the relative standing of artists. What committees without knowledge seeking statues may do may be seen in every direction. The first thing for such a committee, however loyal and sincere, to remember is its own ignorance of the subject, and the knowledge which others have. The Senate recently most wisely referred the question of enlarging the Capitol to accommodate the library to a council of experts in architecture, who would know both what such a building should be, and how it could be constructed most conveniently and satisfactorily.

The directors of the association for erecting a monument at Bennington propose the same general action—the only reasonable course under the circumstances. Vermont has appropriated $15,000 for the purpose, Massachusetts $7500, and New Hampshire $5000. Individual subscriptions from all parts of the country swell the amount to about $34,000. Fortunately no committee upon designs has yet been appointed, and we are glad to know that the opinion of the directors is toward a consultation with men learned in art. Of course such a plan has difficulties, but the council need not be of necessity chosen from artists. There is unhappily jobbery even in art, and that must be avoided so far as practicable. In the case of the SUMNER statue there would be no question. If an admirable and adequate work were sought, the sketch by Miss WHITNEY satisfies the conditions. But the Bennington monument is somewhat different. The best plan would seem to be to advise in the first place with those accomplished in the knowledge of art, who are known as eminent lawyers and surgeons are known, and to decide what kind of work would be desirable. That being determined, the course we have suggested might be followed—to ask certain artists to compete, or to invite some acknowledged master to undertake the work. A committee should do what an individual would do. If a man wished to have the water that his family daily drank analyzed, he would inquire among those who knew for the most competent analytic chemist or expert. It is certainly a matter of public congratulation that the Bennington Monument Association is engaged not only in its specific duty, but in doing that duty in a manner which will be of permanent benefit to all similar enterprises.

PERSONAL.

THE late Dr. DE KOVEN, of Racine, Wisconsin, who died a few days ago in the very prime of his years and powers—he was only forty-nine—was concededly among the foremost theologians of the Episcopal Church in the United States, and would have taken high rank in any assemblage of divines, of any denomination, in any country. He had within a year past declined two of the most prominent and best-paid clerical positions in this country—an assistant-ministership of Trinity Church in this city, and the rectorship of St. Mark's in Philadelphia. In each the salary is $10,000 per annum and a rectory. Dr. DE KOVEN'S highest reputation was achieved as an educator, although he was a great orator and theologian. Dr. DE KOVEN has given $40,000 of his estate and his valuable library for the benefit of the college to which he was in life so devoted.

—Dr. HUGH MILLER has indicated his faith in and love for the Church by bequeathing $100,000 to the Scottish Free Church Missionary Society.

—The Rev. ELI BARNETT, who died a few days since in Connecticut, was the oldest Methodist preacher in that State, having entered the ministry sixty-six years ago. He was eighty-six years of age.

—Mrs. DANIEL P. STONE, of Malden, Massachusetts, has given $50,000 to Fisk University, Nashville, Tennessee—an institution especially designed to promote the education of the colored people of the South. This sum is part of nearly $1,000,000 which Mrs. S. proposes to devote to the cause of Christian education in this country.

—They tell this little personal of ACHILLE MURAT: When in Florida, yielding to a Frenchman's instinct for new and rare foods, he cooked and ate from nearly the entire fauna of that State. Alligator steak he could cook so deliciously that no decent alligator would recognize it as a fillet of one of his brothers. With the turkey-buzzard he failed. When asked how he liked it, he said, "Oh, I can eat any kind of bird—I am not affrate to eat any thing—I have no prejudice; *but* ze buzzarde is *not* goode."

—The late Duke of Newcastle is said to have had his life insured in various offices to the amount of $2,500,000, probably the largest sum ever written upon the life of one person.

—There are now in the United States Senate nineteen ex-Confederate officers, and only four who served in the Union armies. The Confederates are MORGAN, GARLAND, WALKER, CALL, COCKRELL, VEST, RANSOM, VANCE, WITHERS, JOHNSON, GORDON, WILLIAMS, JONES, LAMAR, BUTLER, HAMPTON, HARRIS, COKE, MAXEY. The Union soldiers are LOGAN, PLUMB, BURNSIDE, and KELLOGG.

—Colonel BURCH, the new Secretary of the United States Senate, is a Georgian, fifty-one years of age, and a graduate of Yale. In 1852 he established himself at Nashville, Tennessee; was a Union man until the State seceded, and then acted as adjutant-general to several prominent Southern military leaders. After the war he returned to Nashville, and took charge of the Nashville *American*.

—The late ROBERT M. MASON, of Boston, bequeathed $25,000 to the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, $5000 to the Massachusetts General Hospital, for free beds, $15,000 to the Church Home for Orphans and Destitute Children, $5000 to the Boston Provident Association, and the same amount to Bishop WHIPPLE, of Minnesota.

—Mr. WILBUR F. STOREY, proprietor of the Chicago *Times*, will be the exceptional man among American editors so far as a residence is concerned. He is building for himself a mansion that will cost $100,000, and is laying out a fine park around it. Trees more than sixty feet high have been carried by rail from Indiana to his grounds. No other "gentleman of the press" has sixty-feet trees carted from one State to another that he may be kept in the shade.

—Since 1873 scarcely any new lines of railway have been built, property of that kind having failed to enlist the enterprise of capitalists. All at once, however, there seems to have come an extraordinary revival. Not long since Mr. OLIVER GARRISON, Vice-President of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, and brother of Commodore GARRISON, stated that 12,000 miles of new railroad are to be built in the United States during the coming summer, all to be laid with steel rails. Most of these roads will be constructed in the West and Northwest.

—Mr. ISAAC H. BROMLEY, one of the editorial writers on the *Tribune*, besides the constant happiness that he enjoys as a member of Yale's historical class of 1853, is alluded to in the *Evening Post* as having conferred another sprig of laurel upon that famous body. Stopping at a pea-nut stand in New Haven the other morning to make the usual daily purchase of a Connecticut gentleman, he discovered that the little girl in charge of the business had set her clothes on fire. He instantly smothered the flames, and saved her from serious injury. If that had been done in New York by a Columbia man, the papers would have been full of it.

—Prince LOUIS NAPOLEON is a fine linguist, speaking four languages, and is greatly beloved by all his attendants. Young CONNEAU, who was his fellow-student at the Tuileries, is still his most trusted friend.

—When THOMAS JEFFERSON in 1782 built his beautiful mansion at Monticello, which has since become one of the historical residences of the country, he little thought that ere a hundred years should have passed his home and burial-place would be sold at public auction for $10,000. JEFFERSON celebrated New-Year's Day in 1772 by marrying MARTHA SKELTON, a beautiful woman of twenty-three, educated and graceful, who brought him a fortune of 135 slaves, and 40,000 acres of land, which was about equal to JEFFERSON'S own patrimony. His profuse hospitality led to much pecuniary embarrassment, and in 1826 he was empowered by the Legislature of Virginia to dispose of his estates by lottery, with a view to the discharge of his liabilities; but the project was suspended and then abandoned, and on the 4th of July in that year he died. The new proprietor of Monticello is Mr. JEFFERSON M. LEVY, of this city.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

CONGRESS: The Senate, on the 21st ult., adopted a resolution calling on the Treasury Department for a statement of the expenses of marshals and supervisors at the elections of 1876 and 1878. The Democrats voted down a resolution that a report be made on the necessity of the employment of these officers.—On the 24th, the Democrats of the Senate removed the Secretary of the Senate and four others of its old officers, and put their own men in the places.—On the 25th, Senator Hoar called up his resolution declaring that the refusal by one House of Congress to make the necessary appropriations, except upon condition that the other House and the President shall give their assent, is unconstitutional and revolutionary. He made a strong speech in its favor, and was answered by Mr. Beck, after which the Democrats cut off the discussion by a vote to adjourn.—On the 26th, the President nominated President A. D. White, of Cornell University, as minister to Berlin, and Cornelius A. Logan, of Illinois, as minister to Central America. Senator Pendleton introduced a bill providing for seats in Congress for cabinet officers. It is a modification of the bill introduced by him when a member of the House in the Thirty-eighth Congress. The subject was at that time referred to a committee, and a report made which contained a bill and rules of proceeding, and a statement of the practice in this respect in all countries where cabinets exist.—On the 27th, the Army Appropriation Bill was reported in the House. It is substantially the same as that agreed upon in the conference committee of the previous Congress, with the addition of the clause forbidding the presence of troops at the polls. It appropriates, in round numbers, $27,750,000, and limits the number of enlisted men to 25,000. The clause authorizing the railroad companies to do a general telegraph business is retained.

The Kentucky State Greenback Convention met at Frankfort on the 20th ult., and nominated James Stewart for Governor, and Dr. B. B. Lewis for Lieutenant-Governor.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A DISPATCH from Cape Town, on the 5th ult., reports that Colonel Pearson had made a raid and burned Cetywayo's old kraal. The Zulus have destroyed the road from Tugela to Ekowe, and seem determined to do their utmost to prevent relief from reaching him. The Basuto chief, Moirosa, has rebelled against the British authorities. Colonel Southey will begin offensive operations against him as soon as re-enforcements arrive.—The British House of Lords, on the 25th ult., by a vote of 61 to 156, rejected a resolution moved by the Marquis of Lansdown, censuring the government for entering upon the Zulu war without authority from the responsible advisers of the crown. On the 27th, Sir Charles Dilke made a similar motion in the House of Commons.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* says Count Schouvaloff's mission has been successful. The mixed occupation of Roumelia will be carried into effect by English, French, Italian, Austrian, and Russian troops.—Seven thousand men in Macedonia have risen in revolt against the Turks.

The French Chamber of Deputies, on the 22d ult., by a vote of 330 to 131, resolved that the Senate and Chamber meet in congress for the revision of the Constitution enabling the Legislature to sit at Paris instead of Versailles. On the 25th, the Senate voted "urgency" for the same measure.

The German Reichstag, on the 27th ult., unanimously adopted a motion in favor of an autonomous government for Alsace-Lorraine.

There have been further floods in Hungary. An affluent of the Körös River has burst a dike, and inundated a large territory. Devavanya is threatened with ruin, and as there is not a single boat in the town, great loss of life is feared if the flood increases. Twelve thousand acres of land are under water, and the lives of 12,000 persons are endangered.

The negotiations with Yakoob Khan, the Ameer of Afghanistan, having failed, the Viceroy of India has ordered an immediate advance on Cabool. A dispatch from Lahore states that General Tytler, on the 24th ult., defeated 3000 Afghans near Peshbolak. The enemy lost nearly 200 men. The British loss was trifling.

An official telegram from Madrid announces that the following appointments have been made for the island of Cuba: General Blanco to be Governor-General of the island; General Callejas, Vice-Governor-General; Rodriguez Arias, Civil Governor of the province of Havana; Brigadier-General Gamir, Governor of the province of Santa Clara.

The French floating battery *Arrogante* foundered off the south coast of France on the 19th ult. Forty-seven of the crew were drowned.

There were shocks of earthquake in Northern Persia on the 22d and 23d ult. Minaeh was much damaged, and the villages of Tarr and Maunan were totally destroyed. Out of 1100 inhabitants only a few escaped death.

A terrible famine exists among the population of the Nile Valley. In some of the villages the people are past help, sitting naked like wild beasts, and getting nothing but roots to eat. In one town women and children fought over scraps of bread like wild animals. The case is believed to be still worse in the inland hamlets, where the villagers are said to be starving like dogs.

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HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879.

NEW STORY BY THOMAS HARDY.

In the next Number of HARPER'S WEEKLY *we shall begin a new story by the popular Novelist* THOMAS HARDY, *author of "The Return of the Native," "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," etc. It is entitled*

"THE DISTRACTED YOUNG PREACHER,"

and our readers will find it one of the most attractive stories which MR. HARDY *has written.*

☞ *The* ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY *contains a spirited double-page engraving of the scene of the battle of Isandula, in Zululand, and other features of interest.*

An ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENT *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* HARPER'S WEEKLY.

THE ELECTION LAWS.

WHATEVER "compromise" may be proposed in settlement of the details of the election laws, there can be no compromise whatever of the principle that the veto power of the Executive is a right as incontestable as the legislative power of Congress. If the majority of Congress shall refuse the necessary supplies for the government unless the President surrenders the power confided to him by the Constitution, the country will unquestionably sustain him. The point is so clear that no sophistry can obscure it. Even if the laws in question were really odious and oppressive, the method proposed for their repeal is subversive of the government itself. We have already shown the fallacy of the assertion that the veto is an attempted coercion of the action of Congress. It is, on the contrary, a constitutional form or part of the legislative power, and in case of a difference of conviction between Congress and the Executive, it is constitutionally intended to prevent the passage of laws unless two-thirds of each House shall overrule the objection. This is understood to have been clearly stated by Senator BAYARD in the caucus in which the proposition was made, and his subsequent vote in the Senate for a course which he had previously denounced as revolutionary merely shows the force of party discipline in destroying the independence of honorable party men. There is no conceivable excuse for attaching the repeal of these laws, or of any laws, to appropriation bills, and this for the simple reason, which we have heretofore mentioned, that no law can be so oppressive that it is not better to endure the oppression until the next election than to endanger the peace of the country by disorganizing the government. English precedents are wholly impertinent, because there is no resemblance whatever in this respect between the English political system and ours.

A great deal has been said about the influence of the situation in drawing the anti-Administration Republicans nearer to the President, and about "throwing him into the hands of the 'stalwarts.'" No such consideration, we are very sure, will have the least weight whatever with the President. His course upon this question, as upon all other questions, will be determined by his sense of patriotic and official duty, and not at all by the thought of propitiating "stalwarts" or any other class of people. His general course has been in accord with the principles he announced in his letter of acceptance and in his inaugural address, and his views of the rights and the independence of the Executive have not been concealed. Indeed, it is because of his decided expression and firm maintenance of them that he has been the object of "stalwart" insult and ridicule. Mr. HAYES will not be deterred, certainly, by the fear of "stalwart" censure from signing the repeal of any law that he thinks ought to be repealed, nor will it be the hope of "stalwart" approval which will induce him to refuse his signature to any bill that he thinks ought not to become law. It is not he nor his friends who have drawn separating lines. The present issue was not foreseen when he was nominated, but his character and his career are the best guarantees of his treatment of it. The position of the Executive in our system, with its rights and power, is not a party question, and we are very sure that the President will take his position upon it irrespective of party considerations.

So far as the laws themselves are concerned, it was agreed that Republicans would not oppose the repeal of the jury and military provisions. The only question that would then remain is that of the election laws. The necessity of providing uniform safeguards by national authority for national elections is evident. The Constitution in its clauses regarding the power of Congress over Congressional elections plainly contemplates some such case. What its nature and extent shall be are questions left to experience and intelligence. Leading Democrats have frankly said that they do not object to the appointment of supervisors. Their objection lies against a partisan police with the power of summary arrest. But the law gives the police, or the deputy-marshals, only the authority which is given to all police officers to arrest summarily in case of an open violation of the law in their presence, and in no other case. This, in itself, is no wrong. Moreover, this special police, or body of deputy-marshals, is appointed only in cities of 20,000 inhabitants or upward, and, according to a table in the *World*, there are but sixty-nine such cities in the Union. It is in such cities that the great frauds at the polls are attempted. The only reasonable ground of objection is the partisan character of the deputy-marshals, who are well paid. This, however, is a difficulty easily remedied. If there are to be national supervisors—and to them no reasonable citizen who wishes an honest national election will object—there must be some method by which their supervision can be made effective. This is found in the arrest of violators of the law. It is ridiculous to appoint officers merely to observe and report that the laws have been violated, and nothing more. If, however, arrests are to be made, they must be provided for in a manner which promises the utmost fairness. But it can not be asserted that this is most satisfactorily done by surrounding the polls with a partisan police. That is a point which requires modification, and the argument for selecting the supervisors from different parties is a conclusive argument for selecting deputy-marshals in the same manner. If these views should happen to be those of the President, and amendments embodying them were presented to him in the proper way, he would undoubtedly assent to them; and if the purpose of the Democrats be not to destroy safeguards against dishonest voting, but to secure an honest ballot in the most satisfactory manner, the modifications will be of this kind. Undoubtedly the object of the desperate wing of the party is, in plain English, to make cheating easy. But to bring the government to a dead lock, and throw the country, in which every reviving interest desires peace, into confusion, in order that cheating at the polls may be facilitated, is an issue which, as a party, Republicans will very gladly accept.

A RECENT COMEDY.

THE debate in the Senate upon the change of the Secretary and other officers was exceedingly ludicrous. There is no doctrine upon which the mass of Senators of both parties more cordially agree than that to the victors belong the spoils. If the Republican party had just recovered power in the Senate, and had found that the Secretary of that body was one of the most active and partisan of Democratic politicians and managers, we do not believe that it would hesitate long to turn him out and to install in his place some Republican "abundantly qualified," as Mr. WALLACE remarked of his Democratic friends. Every argument urged by the few Republicans who took part in the debate for the retention of the late officers was equally cogent in the case of every subordinate ministerial officer in the public service. But the argument was vitiated in the case of the Secretary of the Senate, because he has been a peculiarly aggressive partisan. Mr. ASHBURY DICKENS, the old Secretary to whom Mr. SEWARD made a striking allusion in closing his plea for the Union when the movement for secession began, kept himself clear of party manipulations. Mr. GORHAM has been not only one of the most active of partisan managers, but an open and vehement opponent of the principle upon which his retention was defended. Probably no man in the country would have ridiculed more zealously the "sentimentality" of retaining a Republican Secretary in a Democratic Senate merely because he was a good officer than Mr. GORHAM; and there is nothing more comical in itself, and doubtless nothing more intensely amusing to him, than the idea of the especial Senatorial champions of the spoils system solemnly asserting principles that he and they despise as reasons for keeping him, of all men, in his place.

The Republicans did not shine in the debate, but the debate itself and the arguments presented have served to bring the subject home once more to public attention. The most effective thing said was the citation from BLACKSTONE by Mr. BAYARD, to the effect that he who uses the offices of a country to control the elections cuts up the government by the roots. Mr. CONKLING made the same blunder that he has made before in saying that if a subordinate officer were to be debarred from exercising his political rights and duties as a citizen, every Senator or other public servant would be equally deterred. The difference in this respect between elective and ministerial officers would seem to be tolerably plain, while experience proves—and nowhere more conclusively than in Mr. CONKLING'S own State—that under pretense of exercising the political rights and duties of citizens, the officers of the civil service who control great patronage have used the offices, as BLACKSTONE says, to control the elections. The remark of Mr. CONKLING is a repetition of that of Mr. CORNELL to the President. It is a very favorite remark of those who hold the spoils system. It means simply that Collectors and Postmasters and other heads of offices ought to use their patronage for the benefit of the party, rewarding and punishing, levying and collecting fines, called contributions; and when called to account and told not so to misuse the office and abuse the service, it means that they are to strike a fine attitude, and ask: "Is the condition of holding an office the loss of my political rights and duties?" This is a lighted pumpkin-head, which terrifies no longer, and may be withdrawn from active service.

Mr. ANTHONY said that of the 120 officers of the Senate since 1861, there were 30 Democrats. These offices include, doubtless, some posts in which experience and familiar knowledge are indispensable. This is a fact observable in all great offices. Even during the war the Chief Clerk of the War Department was not a Republican. The Assistant Collector in New York under all the Republican administrations, until his resignation, was a Democrat. This is merely to say that if the spoils system were logically carried out, the government would be most seriously embarrassed, and the folly of the system would become at once so apparent that it would be summarily overthrown. But the argument that the places are the fair and lawful prizes of victory should have vacated the Chief Clerkship of the War Department and the Assistant Collectorship of New York. If they were not to be vacated so long as the incumbents were loyal and efficient, there is no sense in the assertion that these dependent places should have been vacated for partisans. Mr. CONKLING said that the usage and proprieties of the Senate have decided that the offices of that body are not to be "put up in a political raffle and made rewards for party services, but that those who held them should be allowed to retain them on their merits." If this be true of the Senate, it ought equally to be true of the Custom-house and the Post-office throughout the country. We shall be glad to see this profound concern for the usages and proprieties of the Senate inspiring a resolution to confirm such usages and proprieties in other branches of the public service by law. We shall be very glad to hear Mr. GORHAM, for instance, saying to the controllers of patronage in California that the great principle of usage and propriety upon which his retention was sought demands that every subordinate officer shall be retained upon his official merits.

UNFAIR ECONOMY.

THE Legislature of New York has shown an excellent desire to reduce the expenses of the State. It is a course which every good citizen will heartily approve. But there is fair ground for difference of opinion as to the directions in which economy should be sought. We are not unmindful of the fact that reductions must fall in many quarters which will naturally think that they should have fallen elsewhere, and every institution which has expected aid in the Supply Bill will probably be very sure that if it is withheld, it is, at least, withheld unwisely. Yet although every institution may be of this opinion, it is evident that some may be so with good reason, and as the Supply Bill has not yet passed the Senate, we hope that it will consider the claims of one of the State charities to which the Assembly has decided to refuse an expected appropriation. The action of the Assembly was unquestionably taken with the sincerest desire of economy; but there are some expenses from which the State ought not to shrink. Such are those which provide for the relief of the suffering and otherwise helpless, and it is for such an expense that we wish to urge a plea upon the Senate.

The Middletown Asylum for the Insane, under homœopathic treatment, is the only institution of the kind in the country, if not in the world. It is not denied, but freely conceded, that it is admirably managed, and wholly deserving of public confidence. The medical statistics show that it need not shrink from comparison of results with any other asylum in the State or elsewhere. The school of medicine by which it is administered is constantly advancing in public favor, and counts among its warm supporters a very large and most respectable body of tax-payers in the State, who have certainly the right to expect equitable consideration in State appropriations. The Board of Charities has called attention pointedly to the necessity of providing ampler accommodation for the insane poor, and the terrible revelations of the past year in many of the poor-houses in the State appeal most eloquently to the same end. The women's wards in the Middletown Asylum are already more than full, and increased accommodation is absolutely necessary. By the time further accommodation for women could be provided, the men's wards would be also crowded. The Asylum had, therefore, asked an appropriation to erect the necessary building, thinking that at the present low cost of material and labor the work could be done at a comparatively moderate cost to the State, so that there would be no true economy in postponement. A large sum was very properly given to the Willard Asylum for the chronic insane, and there is a more questionable grant of $50,000 to the Hudson River Asylum to finish work.

Our criticism, however, is not of what has been granted, but of the omission of a grant to the only homœopathic institution of the kind, confessedly accomplishing the best results. The exclusion is necessarily marked, because all the aid given is for the relief—of which we do not complain—of institutions controlled by the other school. If there were many institutions under homœopathic care, the exclusion would not be singular, and we should have less reason upon that account to regret the action of the Assembly. Our plea is that the appropriations should be equitably adjusted, and it does not seem to us equitable that the sole homœopathic asylum should be refused a most necessary assistance.

A GOOD MOVE.

THE issue which Senator BECK has invoked between the President and Congress shows that it is high time to provide that the President may approve appropriation bills by sections, returning those that he disapproves, and we are glad to note that Senator M'MILLAN has proposed an amendment for that purpose. The alternative which is offered to the President by the most important "riders" placed upon such bills is to approve measures that he disapproves in order to secure the necessary appropriations for carrying on the government. One of the wisest changes in this State, and a change universally applauded, was that which enabled the Governor to discriminate in such bills, and released him from the coercion of all or none. The abuse, of which we are likely to see a forcible illustration in Washington, is unworthy of an intelligent legislature, and the sole reason for the practice never existed in this country. It is for the public advantage, from every point of view, that the Executive should have the power to baffle both legislative log-rolling and legislative coercion.

The people suffer from every thing which tends to submit the Executive authority to Congressional control. The project for electing the President by Congress was opposed and defeated because of its necessary tendency to make him the mere tool of his electors. The same reason is conclusive for a change in the system which forces him to surrender to Congress his constitutional authority under threat of stopping the government. Jealousy of the President, as a part of the legislature, is ridiculous. The veto, indeed, enables him to hold the mere majority of Congress in check, but this is a provision which is approved by experience, and which is adopted in every sagacious constitution. The veto power, vested under proper conditions in an Executive popularly elected, is a constant witness of that popular self-restraint which is the consummate test of the practicability of popular government. It may, indeed, occasion mischief when the President is unworthy his place, and when his opponents have not a majority of two-thirds in Congress. But even then it merely works delay, and the temporary disadvantage is nothing when compared with the great benefit of the power.

The attempt to force an important measure as a rider upon an appropriation bill is a confession that it could not constitutionally become a law upon its own merits. To defend it, as Mr. THURMAN did, as a continuation of the great struggle of English liberty, is to convict the defender of ignorance or demagoguery. Our appropriations are

not grants to a monarch to do what he will with; they are supplies voted by the people through their representatives in a constitutional way to carry on their own government under law. The people have vested in their representative President their own authority to act for them even against their other representatives in Congress, unless there shall be a specified majority insisting; and in order to keep this vested authority intact, Congress should be prohibited from infringing it by making the Executive consent to certain measures the condition of passing others. No improvement of this kind, however, is to be anticipated from a Congress which begins its career by stretching this abuse to the utmost. But the subject is one which appeals to the common-sense of the country, and discussion can end only in a public opinion which would imperatively demand the change.

THE MAYOR AND THE POLICE BOARD.

Governor Robinson and Mayor Cooper are both political friends of Mr. Tilden. Mr. Tilden is an old and shrewd politician, and the removal of the Police Commissioners and of the County Clerk is undoubtedly favorable to Mr. Tilden's hopes and schemes. But it would be unjust to the Governor and the Mayor to assume that they have made the changes without a sense of public duty, and solely to aid Mr. Tilden's plans. Mr. Cooper, as was universally conceded before his election, is a man of high character and of public spirit, to whom the office of Mayor could have had few attractions, and who accepted the nomination chiefly from a sense of public duty, and with the sincere hope of doing something to promote the public welfare. Unless this sentiment has utterly expired in this community, it may be safely assumed that it was not solely as a partisan, and certainly with no purpose of prostituting the power of his office to any mere personal ends of his own or others, that Mr. Cooper became Mayor. As Mayor he has authority to remove the Police Commissioners for cause, after due hearing, and he recently apprised the Commissioners that he proposed to remove them for inefficiency of various kinds specified. He appointed a hearing. The Commissioners attended, and declined to make any explanation except through counsel, whom the Mayor peremptorily refused to hear. For this refusal he has been roundly abused. But his course was not only lawful, but most sensible.

The Mayor in removals acts simply upon his discretion as an executive officer. He is not a judge holding a criminal court, deciding according to laws of evidence as laid down in books and interpreted by lawyers. He is virtually the head of a business department, regulating its service as he deems most expedient for the public welfare. If he sees that a clerk is slovenly, unpunctual, inexact, inefficient, he is bound to remove him, unless the clerk can show that he is misjudged. So if the Mayor finds that the public duties intrusted to the Police Board are shamefully neglected, it is his duty to dismiss them, unless the Board can show him that he is mistaken. This is not a matter that requires or implies legal counsel. If the Mayor charges the Commissioners with remissness in cleaning the streets, they may show him, if they can, that they are not remiss, or that the streets are cleaned. There is no legal point. "The streets are dirty. You are responsible. Why don't you keep them clean?" If the Commissioners say that they prefer to answer by counsel, the Mayor undoubtedly may hear counsel, as friends, if he chooses. But if he thinks that all experience proves that legal counsel in such cases only confuse and delay action, he will most justly refuse to hear them, and require the Commissioners to speak for themselves. If they refuse, he has given them the full opportunity of a hearing. He has told them frankly why he proposes to remove them. He has asked an explanation, which they have refused. He has acted with perfect fairness and candor. They decline to make any defense or to offer any excuse or plea. He does his plain duty, and removes them.

Nothing can be more intelligible and just than all this. And it is amusing to observe the fury with which Mayor Cooper has been attacked, as if he were a sanguinary despot threatening the public liberty. Because the Constitution says that every accused person shall have the right of counsel at his trial, it is solemnly asserted that the Mayor can not exercise his constitutional discretion without resorting to the forms and procedure of a court of law. This is silly, and public opinion perceives it to be so. But the community owes a duty to itself and to the Mayor. This discretion of removal is one of the most vitally important executive responsibilities. Its exercise is often of paramount public necessity, but it can never be exercised without a loud outcry and a tempest of calumny. The executive officer has therefore a right to expect the cordial support of all good citizens in his discharge of this duty. It is not a pleasant one. It is made one of the most difficult. Yet it is essential to beneficent administration. If the fact that it has possible political consequences is to chill the support of such citizens, the power will become a nullity, and the community will seriously suffer. Undoubtedly the removel of the present Police Commissioners will indirectly aid the plans of Mr. Tilden's friends. But no man who believes the action to be honestly taken will permit that fact to change his view of the wisdom of the action, or abate his desire to sustain a firm and upright magistrate. It is ludicrous that sensible men, whether Republicans or Democrats, should permit all their views of public affairs and of official action to be determined by the consideration that it will help or hurt the political prospects of this or that man. The executive power of removal is undoubtedly a great responsibility, but great responsibility in an office is one of the surest means of securing good executive officers; and when such an officer uses his responsibility wisely and firmly, if the community is equally wise, it will stand by him.

THE MISSION TO GERMANY.

The nomination of Andrew D. White as minister to Germany is due to his personal qualifications and not to political influence. He is a man of the best character, of unusual accomplishment, of experience in public affairs, and of executive ability. He has also the social tastes and the means which are desirable for the foreign diplomatic service. The nomination is alike honorable to him and to the Administration, and it is received with great favor, even by those who are politically opposed to Mr. White, because they know him to be an admirable representative of what is characteristically best in America.

MONUMENTS AND STATUES.

At the Union League Club in New York there is a plaster sketch of a statue of Charles Sumner by Miss Whitney, who made the statue of Samuel Adams which Massachusetts sent to the gallery in the old House of Representatives in Washington. This sketch received one of the first three prizes offered by the committee, which, however, expressly and in advance, announced that it would not be bound to give the work to the sculptor of any of the prize sketches. The statue finally erected was the work of Mr. Ball, and it must be indeed remarkable if, as a portrait and a work of art, it is superior to this by Miss Whitney, who has most fortunately been commissioned to design the statue of Miss Martineau. In the sketch at the club Mr. Sumner is represented sitting, and the expression of his face and of his person is perfectly reproduced in a free and graceful and forcible manner, so that both to all who knew him personally, and to those who knew him only as a public man identified with a great cause, it is an admirable and most satisfactory work. There is, indeed, no more adequate portrait of him than this sketch. If at any time and any where in the country a statue of Sumner were to be erected, there would be no need of inviting competition, for the statue is here, and it would be very becoming if the patriotic club from whose doors upon Union Square a colored regiment marched to the war should lead in a movement for procuring a statue of Charles Sumner to be placed in the Central Park.

But our present object is to suggest that the true way in which to procure a satisfactory statue, or portrait, or monument, is to ask some recognized master to make it, or to invite a competition of but a few such. It is evident enough that if a work of art is desired, the best artist must be employed. But knowledge of art and artists is a knowledge restricted to very few persons. Patriotic sentiment is universal, and the instinct of grateful reverence will quicken the desire of perpetuating the remembrance of heroes and benefactors in enduring forms of art. But the most sincerely patriotic men may be utterly ignorant of art and of the relative standing of artists. What committees without knowledge seeking statues may do may be seen in every direction. The first thing for such a committee, however loyal and sincere, to remember is its own ignorance of the subject, and the knowledge which others have. The Senate recently most wisely referred the question of enlarging the Capitol to accommodate the library to a council of experts in architecture, who would know both what such a building should be, and how it could be constructed most conveniently and satisfactorily.

The directors of the association for erecting a monument at Bennington propose the same general action—the only reasonable course under the circumstances. Vermont has appropriated $15,000 for the purpose, Massachusetts $7500, and New Hampshire $5000. Individual subscriptions from all parts of the country swell the amount to about $34,000. Fortunately no committee upon designs has yet been appointed, and we are glad to know that the opinion of the directors is toward a consultation with men learned in art. Of course such a plan has difficulties, but the council need not be of necessity chosen from artists. There is unhappily jobbery even in art, and that must be avoided so far as practicable. In the case of the Sumner statue there would be no question. If an admirable and adequate work were sought, the sketch by Miss Whitney satisfies the conditions. But the Bennington monument is somewhat different. The best plan would seem to be to advise in the first place with those accomplished in the knowledge of art, who are known as eminent lawyers and surgeons are known, and to decide what kind of work would be desirable. That being determined, the course we have suggested might be followed—to ask certain artists to compete, or to invite some acknowledged master to undertake the work. A committee should do what an individual would do. If a man wished to have the water that his family daily drank analyzed, he would inquire among those who knew for the most competent analytic chemist or expert. It is certainly a matter of public congratulation that the Bennington Monument Association is engaged not only in its specific duty, but in doing that duty in a manner which will be of permanent benefit to all similar enterprises.

PERSONAL.

The late Dr. De Koven, of Racine, Wisconsin, who died a few days ago in the very prime of his years and powers—he was only forty-nine—was concededly among the foremost theologians of the Episcopal Church in the United States, and would have taken high rank in any assemblage of divines, of any denomination, in any country. He had within a year past declined two of the most prominent and best-paid clerical positions in this country—an assistant-ministership of Trinity Church in this city, and the rectorship of St. Mark's in Philadelphia. In each the salary is $10,000 per annum and a rectory. Dr. De Koven's highest reputation was achieved as an educator, although he was a great orator and theologian. Dr. De Koven has given $40,000 of his estate and his valuable library for the benefit of the college to which he was in life so devoted.

—Dr. Hugh Miller has indicated his faith in and love for the Church by bequeathing $100,000 to the Scottish Free Church Missionary Society.

—The Rev. Eli Barnett, who died a few days since in Connecticut, was the oldest Methodist preacher in that State, having entered the ministry sixty-six years ago. He was eighty-six years of age.

—Mrs. Daniel P. Stone, of Malden, Massachusetts, has given $50,000 to Fisk University, Nashville, Tennessee—an institution especially designed to promote the education of the colored people of the South. This sum is part of nearly $1,000,000 which Mrs. S. proposes to devote to the cause of Christian education in this country.

—They tell this little personal of Achille Murat: When in Florida, yielding to a Frenchman's instinct for new and rare foods, he cooked and ate from nearly the entire fauna of that State. Alligator steak he could cook so deliciously that no decent alligator would recognize it as a fillet of one of his brothers. With the turkey-buzzard he failed. When asked how he liked it, he said, "Oh, I can eat any kind of bird —I am not affrate to eat any thing—I have no prejudice; *but* ze buzzarde is *not* goode."

—The late Duke of Newcastle is said to have had his life insured in various offices to the amount of $2,500,000, probably the largest sum ever written upon the life of one person.

—There are now in the United States Senate nineteen ex-Confederate officers, and only four who served in the Union armies. The Confederates are Morgan, Garland, Walker, Call, Cockrell, Vest, Ransom, Vance, Withers, Johnson, Gordon, Williams, Jones, Lamar, Butler, Hampton, Harris, Coke, Maxey. The Union soldiers are Logan, Plumb, Burnside, and Kellogg.

—Colonel Burch, the new Secretary of the United States Senate, is a Georgian, fifty-one years of age, and a graduate of Yale. In 1852 he established himself at Nashville, Tennessee; was a Union man until the State seceded, and then acted as adjutant-general to several prominent Southern military leaders. After the war he returned to Nashville, and took charge of the Nashville *American*.

—The late Robert M. Mason, of Boston, bequeathed $25,000 to the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, $5000 to the Massachusetts General Hospital, for free beds, $15,000 to the Church Home for Orphans and Destitute Children, $5000 to the Boston Provident Association, and the same amount to Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota.

—Mr. Wilbur F. Storey, proprietor of the Chicago *Times*, will be the exceptional man among American editors so far as a residence is concerned. He is building for himself a mansion that will cost $100,000, and is laying out a fine park around it. Trees more than sixty feet high have been carried by rail from Indiana to his grounds. No other "gentleman of the press" has sixty-feet trees carted from one State to another that he may be kept in the shade.

—Since 1873 scarcely any new lines of railway have been built, property of that kind having failed to enlist the enterprise of capitalists. All at once, however, there seems to have come an extraordinary revival. Not long since Mr. Oliver Garrison, Vice-President of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, and brother of Commodore Garrison, stated that 12,000 miles of new railroad are to be built in the United States during the coming summer, all to be laid with steel rails. Most of these roads will be constructed in the West and Northwest.

—Mr. Isaac H. Bromley, one of the editorial writers on the *Tribune*, besides the constant happiness that he enjoys as a member of Yale's historical class of 1853, is alluded to in the *Evening Post* as having conferred another sprig of laurel upon that famous body. Stopping at a pea-nut stand in New Haven the other morning to make the usual daily purchase of a Connecticut gentleman, he discovered that the little girl in charge of the business had set her clothes on fire. He instantly smothered the flames, and saved her from serious injury. If that had been done in New York by a Columbia man, the papers would have been full of it.

—Prince Louis Napoleon is a fine linguist, speaking four languages, and is greatly beloved by all his attendants. Young Conneau, who was his fellow-student at the Tuileries, is still his most trusted friend.

—When Thomas Jefferson in 1782 built his beautiful mansion at Monticello, which has since become one of the historical residences of the country, he little thought that ere a hundred years should have passed his home and burial-place would be sold at public auction for $10,000. Jefferson celebrated New-Year's Day in 1772 by marrying Martha Skelton, a beautiful woman of twenty-three, educated and graceful, who brought him a fortune of 135 slaves, and 40,000 acres of land, which was about equal to Jefferson's own patrimony. His profuse hospitality led to much pecuniary embarrassment, and in 1826 he was empowered by the Legislature of Virginia to dispose of his estates by lottery, with a view to the discharge of his liabilities; but the project was suspended and then abandoned, and on the 4th of July in that year he died. The new proprietor of Monticello is Mr. Jefferson M. Levy, of this city.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Congress: The Senate, on the 21st ult., adopted a resolution calling on the Treasury Department for a statement of the expenses of marshals and supervisors at the elections of 1876 and 1878. The Democrats voted down a resolution that a report be made on the necessity of the employment of these officers.—On the 24th, the Democrats of the Senate removed the Secretary of the Senate and four others of its old officers, and put their own men in the places.—On the 25th, Senator Hoar called up his resolution declaring that the refusal by one House of Congress to make the necessary appropriations, except upon condition that the other House and the President shall give their assent, is unconstitutional and revolutionary. He made a strong speech in its favor, and was answered by Mr. Beck, after which the Democrats cut off the discussion by a vote to adjourn.—On the 26th, the President nominated President A. D. White, of Cornell University, as minister to Berlin, and Cornelius A. Logan, of Illinois, as minister to Central America. Senator Pendleton introduced a bill providing for seats in Congress for cabinet officers. It is a modification of the bill introduced by him when a member of the House in the Thirty-eighth Congress. The subject was at that time referred to a committee, and a report made which contained a bill and rules of proceeding, and a statement of the practice in this respect in all countries where cabinets exist.—On the 27th, the Army Appropriation Bill was reported in the House. It is substantially the same as that agreed upon in the conference committee of the previous Congress, with the addition of the clause forbidding the presence of troops at the polls. It appropriates, in round numbers, $27,750,000, and limits the number of enlisted men to 25,000. The clause authorizing the railroad companies to do a general telegraph business is retained.

The Kentucky State Greenback Convention met at Frankfort on the 20th ult., and nominated James Stewart for Governor, and Dr. B. B. Lewis for Lieutenant-Governor.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A dispatch from Cape Town, on the 5th ult., reports that Colonel Pearson had made a raid and burned Cetywayo's old kraal. The Zulus have destroyed the road from Tugela to Ekowe, and seem determined to do their utmost to prevent relief from reaching him. The Basuto chief, Moirosa, has rebelled against the British authorities. Colonel Southey will begin offensive operations against him as soon as re-enforcements arrive. —The British House of Lords, on the 25th ult., by a vote of 61 to 156, rejected a resolution moved by the Marquis of Lansdown, censuring the government for entering upon the Zulu war without authority from the responsible advisers of the crown. On the 27th, Sir Charles Dilke made a similar motion in the House of Commons.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* says Count Schouvaloff's mission has been successful. The mixed occupation of Roumelia will be carried into effect by English, French, Italian, Austrian, and Russian troops.—Seven thousand men in Macedonia have risen in revolt against the Turks.

The French Chamber of Deputies, on the 22d ult., by a vote of 330 to 131, resolved that the Senate and Chamber meet in congress for the revision of the Constitution enabling the Legislature to sit at Paris instead of Versailles. On the 25th, the Senate voted "urgency" for the same measure.

The German Reichstag, on the 27th ult., unanimously adopted a motion in favor of an autonomous government for Alsace-Lorraine.

There have been further floods in Hungary. An affluent of the Körös River has burst a dike, and inundated a large territory. Devavanya is threatened with ruin, and as there is not a single boat in the town, great loss of life is feared if the flood increases. Twelve thousand acres of land are under water, and the lives of 12,000 persons are endangered.

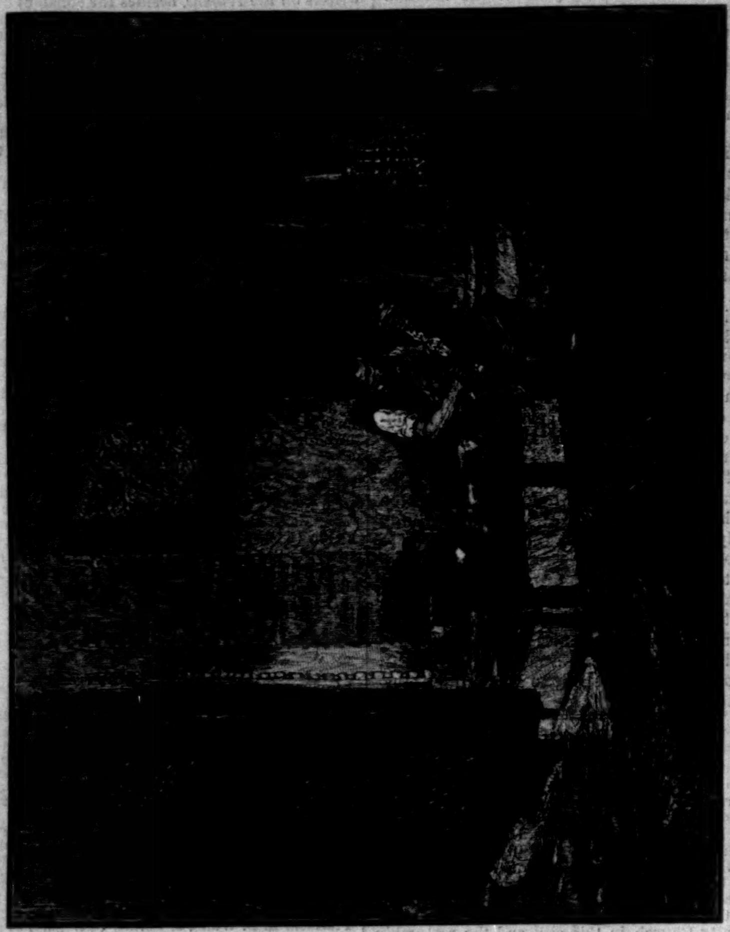
The negotiations with Yakoob Khan, the Ameer of Afghanistan, having failed, the Viceroy of India has ordered an immediate advance on Cabool. A dispatch from Lahore states that General Tytler, on the 24th ult., defeated 3000 Afghans near Peshbolak. The enemy lost nearly 200 men. The British loss was trifling.

An official telegram from Madrid announces that the following appointments have been made for the island of Cuba: General Blanco to be Governor-General of the island; General Callejas, Vice-Governor-General; Rodriguez Arias, Civil Governor of the province of Havana; Brigadier-General Gamir, Governor of the province of Santa Clara.

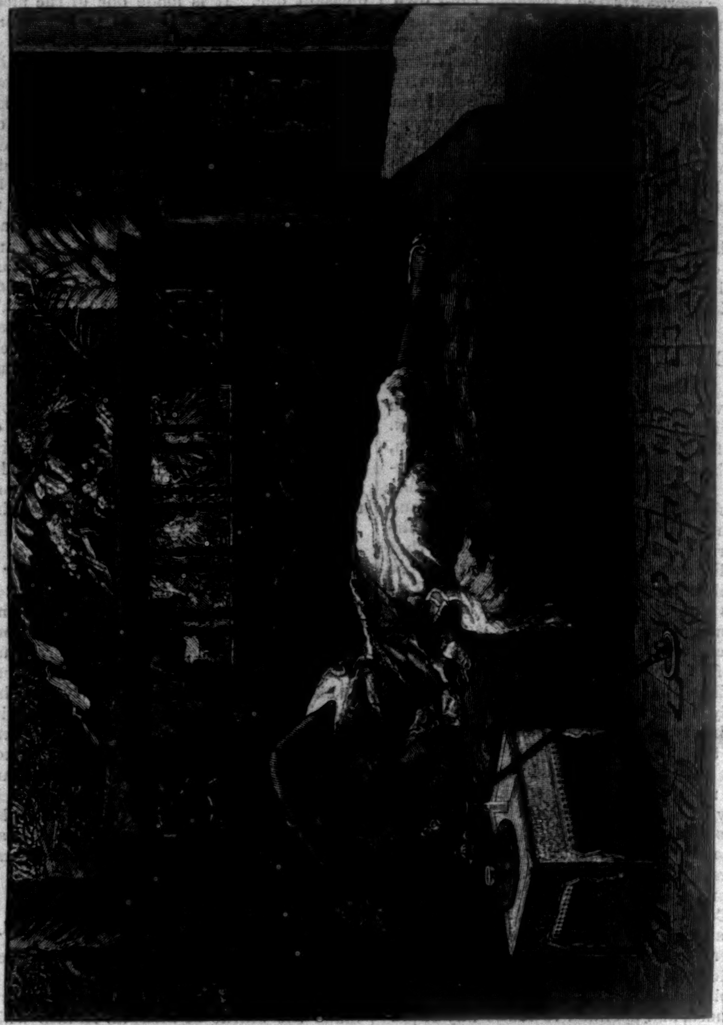
The French floating battery *Arrogante* foundered off the south coast of France on the 19th ult. Forty-seven of the crew were drowned.

There were shocks of earthquake in Northern Persia on the 22d and 23d ult. Minaeh was much damaged, and the villages of Tarr and Maunan were totally destroyed. Out of 1100 inhabitants only a few escaped death.

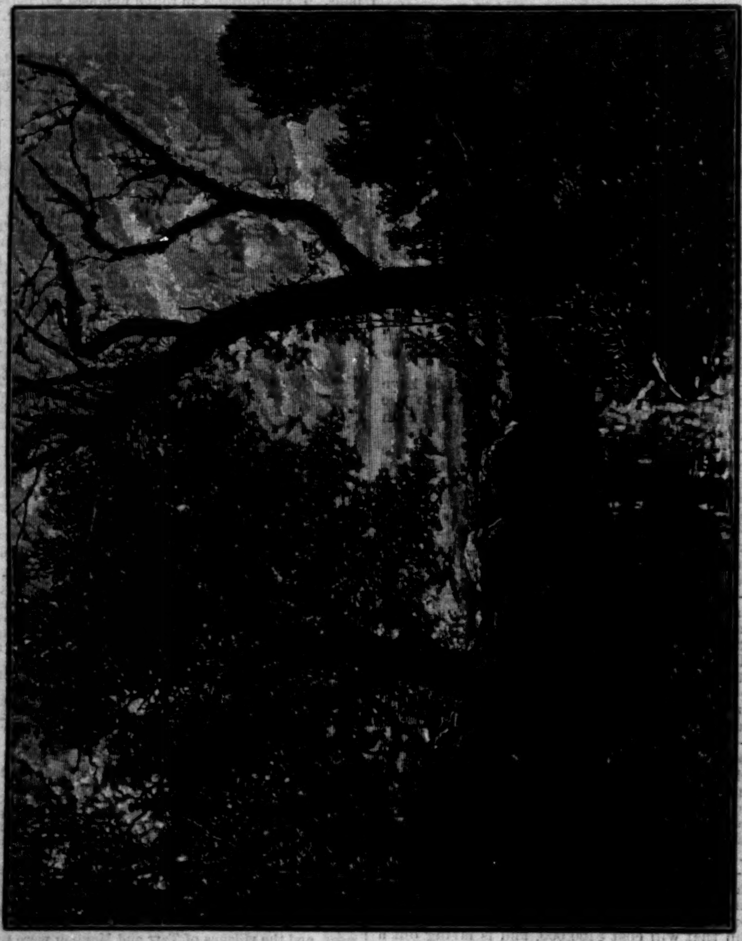
A terrible famine exists among the population of the Nile Valley. In some of the villages the people are past help, sitting naked like wild beasts, and getting nothing but roots to eat. In one town women and children fought over scraps of bread like wild animals. The case is believed to be still worse in the inland hamlets, where the villagers are said to be starving like dogs.



IN THE BAPTISTERY OF ST. MARKS.—W. M. CHASE.



THE SIESTA.—F. A. BRIDGEMAN.



AN OCTOBER DAY.—A. H. WYANT.

MARKET DAY AT QUIMPER.—LOUIS C. TIFFANY.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS—SELECTIONS FROM THE SECOND EXHIBITION, AT THE KURTZ GALLERY, MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK.—[SEE PAGE 291.]

THE SOUP-KITCHEN CHARITY.—Drawn by S. G. McCutcheon.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS—SELECTIONS FROM THE SECOND EXHIBITION, AT THE KURTZ GALLERY, MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK.—[See Page 291.]

[Begun in Harper's Weekly No. 1137.]

VIXEN.

By MISS M. E. BRADDON,

Author of "Dead Men's Shoes," "Hostages to Fortune," "An Open Verdict," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(*Continued.*)

GOING INTO EXILE.

She found the most curious rooms, or rather rooms that had once been stately and handsome now applied to the most curious purposes: a dining hall with carved stone chimney-piece and painted ceiling, used as a store-house for apples; another fine apartment in which a heap of potatoes reposed snugly in a corner, packed in straw; there was a spacious kitchen, with a fire-place as large as a moderate-sized room—a kitchen that had been abandoned altogether to spiders, beetles, rats, and mice. A whole army of four-footed vermin scampered off as Vixen crossed the threshold. She could see them scuttling and scurrying along by the wall, with a whisking of slender tails as they vanished into their holes. The beetles were disporting themselves on the desolate hearth, the spiders had woven draperies for the dim, dirty windows. The rustling leaves of a fig-tree, that had grown close to this side of the house, flapped against the window-panes with a noise of exceeding ghostliness.

From the kitchen Vixen wandered to the out-houses, and found Argus howling dismally in a grass-grown court-yard, evidently believing himself abandoned by the world. His rapture at beholding his mistress was boundless.

"You darling, I would give the world to let you loose," cried Vixen, after she had been nearly knocked down by the dog's affectionate greeting; "but I mustn't just yet. I'll come by-and-by and take you for a walk. Yes, dear old boy, we'll have a long ramble together, just as we used to do at home."

Home, now she had left it, seemed so sweet a word that her lips trembled a little as she pronounced it.

Every thing without the house was as dreary as it was within. Poverty had set its mark on all things, like a blight. Decay was visible every where—in the wood-work, in the stone-work, in hinges and handles, thresholds and lintels, ceilings and plastered walls. It would have cost a thousand pounds to put the manor-house in decent habitable order. To have restored it to its original dignity and comeliness would have cost at least five thousand. Miss Skipwith could afford to spend nothing upon the house she lived in; indeed, she could barely afford the necessaries of life. So for the last thirty years Les Tourelles had been gradually decaying, until the good old house had arrived at a stage in which decay could hardly go farther without lapsing into destruction.

A door opened out of the court-yard into the weedy garden. This was not without a kind of beauty that had survived long neglect. The spreading fig-trees, the bushes of bright red fuchsia, and the unpruned roses made a fertile wilderness of flowers and foliage. There was a terrace in front of the drawing-room windows, and from this a flight of crumbling moss-grown stone steps led down to the garden, which was on the slope of the hill, and lay considerably below the level of the house.

While Vixen was perambulating the garden, a bell rang in a cupola on the roof; and as this sounded like the summons to a meal, she felt that politeness, if not appetite, demanded her return to the house.

"Three o'clock," she said, looking at her watch. "What a late hour for luncheon!"

She made her way back to the small side door at which she had entered with Captain Carmichael, and went into the parlor, where she found the captain and his aunt. The table was laid, but they had not seated themselves.

"I hope I have not kept you waiting," Vixen said, apologetically.

"My aunt has been waiting five minutes or so; but I'm sure she will forgive you, as you don't yet know the ways of the house," replied the captain, amiably.

"We have early habits at Les Tourelles, Miss Tempest," said the lady of the manor; "we breakfast at half past seven and dine at three; that arrangement gives me a long morning for study. At six we drink tea; and if you care for supper, it can be served for you on a tray at half past nine. The house is shut and all lamps put out at ten."

"As regularly as on board ship," said the captain. "I know the customs of the manor of old."

"You have never favored me with a long visit, Conrad," remarked Miss Skipwith, reproachfully.

"My life has been too busy for making long visits any where, my dear aunt."

They took their places at the small square table, and Miss Skipwith said grace. Antony Doddery was in attendance, clad in rusty black, and looking as like a butler as a man who cleaned windows, scrubbed floors, and hewed wood could be fairly expected to look. He removed the cover of a modest dish of fish with a grand air, and performed all the services of the table with as much dignity as if he had never been any thing less than a butler. He poured out a glass of ale for the captain and a glass of water for his mistress. Miss Skipwith seemed relieved when Violet said she preferred water to ale, and did not particularly care about wine.

"I used to drink wine at home very often, just because it was put in my glass, but I like water quite as well," said Vixen.

After the fish there came a small joint of lamb, and a couple of dishes of vegetables; then a small custard pudding, and some cheese cut up in very minute pieces in a glass dish, some raw garden-stuff which Doddery called salad, and three of last year's pears in an old Derby dessert dish. The dinner could hardly have been smaller, but it was eminently genteel.

The conversation was entirely between Captain Carmichael and his aunt. Vixen sat and listened wonderingly, save at odd times, when her thoughts strayed back to the old life which she had done with forever.

"You still continue your literary labors, I suppose, aunt?" said the captain.

"They are the chief object of my existence. When I abandon them I shall have done with life," replied Miss Skipwith, gravely.

"But you have not yet published your book."

"No; I hope when I do that even you will hear of it."

"I have no doubt it will make a sensation."

"If it does not, I have lived and labored in vain. But my book may make a sensation, and yet fall far short of the result which I have toiled and hoped for."

"And that is?"

"The establishment of a universal religion."

"That is a large idea."

"Would a small idea be worth the devotion of a life? For thirty years I have devoted myself to this one scheme. I have striven to focus all the creeds of mankind in one brilliant centre, eliminating all that is base and superstitious in each several religion, crystallizing all that is good and true. The Buddhist, the Brahmin, the Mohammedan, the Sun-worshipper, the Romanist, the Calvinist, the Lutheran, the Wesleyan, the Swedenborgian—each and all will find the best and noblest characteristics of his faith resolved and concentred in my universal religion. Here all creeds will meet. Gentler and wiser than the theology of Buddha; more humanitarian than the laws of Brahma; more temperate than the Moslem's code of morality; with a wider grasp of power than the Romanist's authoritative Church; severely self-denying as Calvin's ascetic rule; simple and pious as Wesley's scheme of man's redemption; spiritual as Swedenborg's vast idea of heaven—my faith will open its arms wide enough to embrace all. There need be no more dissent. The mighty circle of my free Church will inclose all creeds and all divisions of man, and spread from the northern hemisphere to the southern seas. Heathenism shall perish before it. The limited view of Christianity which missionaries have hitherto offered to the heathen may fail; but my universal Church will open its doors to all the world, and—mark my words, Conrad—all the world will enter in. I may not live to see the day: my span of life has not long to run; but that day will come."

"No doubt," replied Captain Carmichael, gravely. "There is a slovenliness, so to speak, about the present arrangement of things, and a great deal of useless expense; every small town with its half a dozen churches and chapels of different denominations—Episcopalians, Wesleyans, Baptists, Roman Catholics, Primitive Methodists. Now on your plan one large building would do for all, like the town-hall, or the general post-office. There would be a wonderful economy."

"I fear you contemplate the question from an entirely temporal point of view," said Miss Skipwith, flattered but yet reproachful. "It is its spiritual aspect that is grandest."

"Naturally. But a man of the world is apt to consider the practicability of a scheme. And yours seems to me eminently practical. If you can only get the Mohammedans and the Brahmins to come in! The Roman Catholics might, of course, be easily won, though it would involve doing away with the Pope. There was a prophecy, by-the-way, that after the ninth Pius there would be only eleven more popes. No doubt that prophecy pointed at your universal religion. But I fear you may have some difficulty about the Buddhists. I fancy they are rather a bigoted sect."

"The greatest bigots have but to be convinced," said Miss Skipwith. "St. Paul was a bigot."

"True. Is your book nearly finished?"

"No. There are still some years of labor before me. I am now working at the Swedenborgian portion, striving to demonstrate how that great man's scheme of religion, though commonly supposed to be a new and original emanation of one mind, is in reality a reproduction of spiritual views involved in other and older religions. The Buddhists were Swedenborgians without knowing it, just as Swedenborg unconsciously was a Buddhist."

"I begin to understand. The process which you are engaged in is a kind of spiritual chemistry, in which you resolve each particular faith into its primary elements, with a view to prove that those elements are actually the same in all creeds, and that the differences which heretofore have kept mankind apart are mere divergencies of detail."

"That, crudely and imperfectly stated, is my aim," replied Miss Skipwith, graciously.

This kind of conversation continued all through dinner. Miss Skipwith talked of Buddha, and Confucius, and Mohammed, and Zuinglius, and Calvin, and Luther, as familiarly as if they had been her most intimate friends; and the captain led her on and played her as he would have played a trout in one of the winding Hampshire streams. His gravity was imperturbable. Vixen sat and wondered whether she was to hear this kind of thing every day of her life, and whether she would be expected to ask Miss Skipwith leading questions, as the captain was doing. It was all very well for him, who was to spend only one day at Les Tourelles; but Vixen made up her mind that she would boldly avow her indifference to all creeds and all theologians, from Confucius to Swedenborg. She might consent to live for a time amidst the dullness and desolation of Les Tourelles, but she would not be weighed down and crushed by Miss Skipwith's appalling hobby. The mere idea of the horror of having every day to discuss a subject that was in its very nature inexhaustible, filled her with terror.

"I would sooner take my meals in that abandoned kitchen, in the company of the rats and beetles, than have to listen every day to this kind of thing," she thought.

When dinner was over, the captain went off to smoke his cigar in the garden, and this Vixen thought a good time for making her escape.

"I should like to take a walk with my dog, if you will excuse me, Miss Skipwith," she said, politely.

"My dear, you must consider yourself at liberty to employ and amuse yourself as you please, of course always keeping strictly within the bounds of propriety," solemnly replied the lady of the manor. "I shall not interfere with your freedom. My own studies are of so grave a nature that they in a measure isolate me from my fellow-creatures, but when you require and ask for sympathy and advice, I shall be ready to give both. My library is at your service, and I hope ere long you will have found yourself some serious aim for your studies. Life without purpose is a life hardly worth living. If girls of your age could only find that out, and seek their vocation early, how much grander and nobler would be woman's place in the universe! But, alas! my dear, the common aim of girlhood seems to be to look pretty and to get married."

"I have made up my mind never to marry," said Violet, with a smile that was half sad, half cynical; "so there, at least, you may approve of me, Miss Skipwith."

"My nephew tells me that you refused an excellent offer from an Irish peer."

"I would not have done the Irish peer so great a wrong as to have married him without loving him."

"I admire your honorable feeling," said Miss Skipwith, with solemn approval; "I too might have married, but the man toward whom my heart most inclined was a man of no family. I could not marry a man without family. I am weak enough to be prouder of my pedigree than other women are of beauty and fortune. I am the last of the Skipwiths, and I have done nothing to degrade my race. The family name and the family pride will die with me. There was a time when a Skipwith owned a third of the island. Our estate has dwindled to the garden and meadows that surround this old house; our family has shrunk into one old woman; but if I can make the name of Skipwith famous before I go down to my grave, I shall not have lived and labored in vain."

Vixen felt a thrill of pity as she listened to this brief confession of a self-deluded solitary soul, which had built its house upon sand as hopefully as if the foundations were solidest rock. The line of demarkation between such fanaticism as Miss Skipwith's and the hallucination of an old lady in Bedlam who fancies herself Queen Victoria seemed to Vixen but a hair's-breadth. But, after all, if the old lady and Miss Skipwith were both happy in their harmless self-deceptions, why should one pity them? The creature to be pitied is the man or woman who keenly sees and feels the hard realities of life, and can not take pleasure in phantoms.

Vixen ran off to her room to get her hat and gloves, delighted to find herself free. Miss Skipwith was not such a very bad sort of person, after all, perhaps. Liberty to roam about the island with her dog Vixen esteemed a great boon. She would be able to think about her troubles, unmolested by inquisitive looks or unwelcome sympathy.

She went down to the court-yard, untied the faithful Argus, and they set out together to explore the unknown, the dog in such wild spirits that it was almost impossible for Vixen to be sad. The afternoon sun was shining in all his glory, birds were singing, flickering lights and shadows playing on the grassy banks. Argus scampered up and down the lanes, and burst tumultuously through gaps in the hedges, like a dog possessed of demons.

It was a pretty little island, after all; Vixen was fain to admit as much. There was some justification for the people who sang its praises with such enthusiasm. One might have fancied it a fertile corner of Devonshire that had slipped its moorings and drifted westward on a summer sea.

"If I had Arion here, and—Rorie, I think I could be almost happy," Vixen said to herself, with a dreamy smile.

"And Rorie!"

Alas, poor child! faintly, feebly steadfast in the barren path of honor: where could she not have been happy with the companion of her childhood, the one only love of her youth? Was there ever a spot of land or sea, from Hudson Bay to the unmapped archipelago or hypothetical continent of the southern pole, where she could not have been happy with Roderick Vawdrey? She thought again of Helen Rolleston and her lover on the South Sea island. Ah, what a happy fate was that of the consumptive heroine! Alone, protected, cherished, and saved from death by her devoted lover.

Poor Rorie! She knew how well she loved him, now that the wide sea rolled between them, now that she had said him nay, denied her love, and parted from him forever.

She thought of that scene in the pine wood, dimly lit by the young moon. She lived again those marvellous moments—the concentrated bliss and pain of a lifetime. She felt again the strong grasp of his hands, his breath upon her cheek, as he bent over her shoulder. Again she heard him pleading for the life-long union her soul desired as the most exquisite happiness life could give.

"I had not loved thee, dear, so well,
Loved I not honor more."

Those two familiar lines flashed into her mind as she thought of her lover. To have degraded herself, to have dishonored him! No—it would have been too dreadful. Were he to plead again, she must answer again as she had answered before.

"His mother despised me," she thought. "If people in a better world are really *au courant* as to the affairs of this, I should like Lady Jane Vawdrey to know that I am not utterly without the instincts of a gentlewoman."

She wandered on, following the winding of the lanes, careless where she went, and determined to take advantage of her liberty. She met few people, and of those she did not trouble herself to ask her way.

"If I lose myself on my desert island, it can't much matter," she thought. "There is no one to be anxious about me. Miss Skipwith will be deep in her universal creed, and Captain Carmichael would be very glad for me to be lost. My death would leave him master for life of the Abbey House and all belonging to it."

She roamed on till she came to the open sea-shore—a pretty little harbor surrounded with quaint-looking houses; two or three white villas in fertile gardens, on a raised road; and, dominating all the scene, a fine old feudal castle, with keep, battlements, draw-bridge, portcullis, and all that becomes a fortress.

This was Mount Orgueil, the castle in which Charles Stuart spent a short period of his life, while Cromwell was ruling by land and sea, and kingly hopes were at their lowest ebb. The good old fortress had suffered for its loyalty, for the Parliament sent Admiral Blake, with a fleet, to reduce the rebellious island to submission, and Mount Orgueil had not been strong enough to hold out against its assailants.

Violet went up the sloping path that led to the grim old gateway under the gloomy arch, and still upward till she came to a sunny battlemented wall above the shining sea. The prospect was more than worth the trouble. Yonder, in the dim distance, were the towers of Coutance Cathedral; far away, mere spots in the blue water, were the smaller fry of the Channel Islands; below her the yellow sands were smiling in the sun, the placid wavelets reflecting all the color and glory of the changeful sky.

"This would not be a bad place to live in, Argus, if—"

She paused, with her arm round her dog's neck, as he stood on end, looking over the parapet, with a deep interest in possible rats or rabbits lurking in some cavity of the craggy cliff below. If! Ah, what a big "if" that was! It meant love and dear familiar companionship. It meant all Vixen's little world.

She lingered long. The scene was beautiful, and there was nothing to lure her home. Then, at last, feeling that she was treating poor Miss Skipwith badly, and that her prolonged absence might give alarm in that dreary household, she retraced her steps, and at the foot of the craggy mount asked the nearest way to Les Tourelles.

The nearest way was altogether different from the track by which she had come, and brought her back to the old monastic gate in a little more than an hour. She opened the gate and went in. There was nothing for the most burglarious invader to steal at Les Tourelles, and bolts and locks were rarely used. Miss Skipwith was reading in her parlor, a white Persian cat dozing on a cushioned arm-chair beside her, some cups and saucers and a black tea-pot on a tray before her, and the rest of the table piled with books. There was no sign of Captain Carmichael.

"I'm afraid I'm rather late," Vixen said, apologetically.

She felt a kind of half-pitying respect for Miss Skipwith, as a harmless lunatic.

"My dear, I dare say that as an absolute fact you are late," answered the lady of the manor, without looking up from her book, "but as time is never too long for me, I have been hardly conscious of the delay. Your step-father has gone down to the club at St. Helier's to see some of his old acquaintance. Perhaps you would like a cup of tea?"

Vixen replied that she would very much like some tea, whereupon Miss Skipwith poured out a weak and tepid infusion, against which the girl inwardly protested.

"If I am to exist at Les Tourelles, I must at least have decent tea," she said to herself. "I must buy an occasional pound for my own consumption, make friends with Mrs. Doddery, and get her to brew it for me."

And then Vixen knelt down by the arm-chair, and tried to get upon intimate terms with the Persian. He was a serious-minded animal, and seemed inclined to resent her advances; so she left him in peace on his patchwork cushion—a relic of those earlier days when Miss Skipwith had squandered her precious hours on the feminine inanity of needle-work.

Vixen thought of the German *Volkslied*, as she looked at the old lady in the black cap, bending over a ponderous volume, with the solemn-visaged cat coiled on the chair beside her.

"Minerva's Vogel war ein Kauz."

The Persian cat seemed as much an attribute of the female theologian as the bird of the goddess.

Vixen went to her room soon after dark, and thus avoided the captain, who did not return till ten. She was worn out with the fatigue of the voyage, her long ramble, the painful thoughts and manifold agitations of the last two days. She set her candle on the dressing-table, and looked round the bare empty room, feeling as if she were in a dream. It was all strange, and unhomely, and comfortless—like one of those wild dream-pictures which seem so appallingly real in their hideous unreality.

"And I am to live here indefinitely—for the next six years, perhaps, until I come of age and am my own mistress! It is too dreadful."

She went to bed and slept a deep and comforting sleep, for very weariness: and she dreamed

that she was walking on the battlements of Mount Orgueil, in the drowsy afternoon sunlight, with Charles Stuart; and the face of the royal exile was the face of Roderick Vawdrey, and the hand that held hers as they two stood side by side in the sunshine was the broad strong hand of her girlhood's friend.

When she went down stairs between eight and nine next morning, she found Miss Skipwith pacing slowly to and fro the terrace in front of the drawing-room windows, conning over the pencil notes of her yesterday's studies.

"Your step-father has been gone half an hour, my dear," said the lady of the manor. "He was very sorry to have to go without wishing you good-by."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

CHIEFLY FINANCIAL.

VIOLET was gone. Her rooms were empty; her faithful little waiting-maid was dismissed; her dog's deep-toned thunder no longer sounded through the house, baying joyous welcome when his mistress came down for her early morning ramble in the shrubberies. Arion had been sent to grass, and was running wild in fertile pastures, shoeless and unfettered as the South American mustang on his native prairie. Nothing associated with the exiled heiress was left, except the rooms she had inhabited; and even they looked blank and empty and strange without her. It was almost as if a whole family had departed. Vixen's presence seemed to have filled the house with youth and freshness and free joyous life. Without her, all was silent as the grave.

Mrs. Carmichael missed her daughter sorely. She had been wont to complain fretfully of the girl's exuberance; but the blank her absence made struck a chill to the mother's heart. She had fancied that life would be easier without Violet; that her union with her husband would be more complete; and now she found herself looking wistfully toward the door of her morning-room, listening vaguely for a footstep; and the figure she looked for at the door, and the footsteps she listened for in the corridor, were not Conrad Carmichael's. It was the buoyant step of her daughter she missed; it was the bright frank face of her daughter she yearned for.

One day the captain surprised her in tears, and asked the reason of her melancholy.

"I dare say it's very weak of me, Conrad," she said, piteously, "but I miss Violet more and more every day."

"It is uncommonly weak of you," answered the captain, with agreeable candor; "but I suppose it's natural. People generally get attached to their worries; and as your daughter was an incessant worry, you very naturally lament her absence. I am honest enough to confess that I am very glad she is gone. We had no domestic peace while she was with us."

"But she is not to stay away forever, Conrad. I can not be separated from my only daughter forever. That would be too dreadful."

"'Forever' is a long word," answered the captain, coolly. "She will come back to us, of course."

"When, dear?"

"When she is older and wiser."

This was cold comfort. Mrs. Carmichael dried her tears, and resumed her crewel-work. The interesting variety of shades in green which modern art has discovered were a source of comfort to the mother's troubled mind. Moved to emulation by the results that had been achieved in artistic needle-work by the school at South Kensington and the Royal Tapestry Manufactory at Windsor, Pamela found in her crewel-work an all-absorbing labor. Matilda of Normandy could hardly have toiled more industriously at the Bayeux tapestry than did Mrs. Carmichael, in the effort to immortalize the fleeting glories of woodland blossom or costly orchid upon kitchen towelling.

It was a dull and lonely life which the mistress of the Abbey House led in these latter days of glowing summer weather, and perhaps it was only the distractions of crewels and point-lace which preserved her from melancholy madness. The captain had been too long a bachelor to renounce the agreeable habits of a bachelor's existence. His amusements were all masculine, and more or less solitary. When there was no hunting, he gave himself up to fishing, and found his chief delight in the persecution of innocent salmon. He supplied the Abbey House larder with fish, sent an occasional basket to a friend, and dispatched the surplus produce of his rod to a fishmonger in London. He was an enthusiast at billiards, and would play with innocent Mr. Scobel rather than not play at all. He read every newspaper and periodical of mark that was published. He rode a good deal, and drove not a little in a high-wheeled dog-cart—quite an impossible vehicle for a lady. He transacted all the business of house, stable, gardens, and home-farm, and that in the most precise and punctual manner. He wrote a good many letters, and he smoked six or seven cigars every day. It must be obvious, therefore, that he had very little time to devote to his pretty middle-aged wife, whose languid airs and vaporish graces were likely to pall upon an ardent temper after a year of married life. Yet, though she found her days lonely, Mrs. Carmichael had no ground for complaint. What fault could a woman find in a husband who was always courteous and complimentary in his speech, whose domestic tastes were obvious, who thought it no trouble to supervise the smallest details of the household, who could order a dinner, lay out a garden, stock a conservatory, or amend the sanitary arrangements of a stable with equal cleverness, who never neglected a duty toward wife or society?

Mrs. Carmichael could see no flaw in the perfection of her husband's character; but it began about this time slowly to dawn upon her languid soul that, as Captain Carmichael's wife, she was not so happy as she had been as Squire Tempest's widow.

Her independence was gone utterly. She awoke slowly to the comprehension of that fact. Her individuality was blotted out, or absorbed into her husband's being. She had no more power or influence in her own house than the lowest scullion in her kitchen. She had given up her banking account, and the receipt of her rents, which in the days of her widowhood had been remitted to her half-yearly by the solicitor who collected them. Captain Carmichael had taken upon himself the stewardship of his wife's income. She had been inclined to cling to her check-book and her banking account at Southampton, but the captain had persuaded her of the folly of such an arrangement.

"Why two balances and two accounts, when one will do?" he argued. "You have only to ask me for a check when you want it, or to give me your bills."

Whereupon the bride of six weeks had yielded graciously, and the balance had been transferred from the Southampton bank to Captain Carmichael's account at the Union.

But now, with Theodore's unsettled account of four years' standing hanging over her head by the single hair of the penny-post, and likely to descend upon her any morning, Mrs. Carmichael regretted her surrendered banking account, with its balance of eleven hundred pounds or so. The captain had managed every thing with wondrous wisdom, no doubt. He had done away with all long credits. He paid all his bills on the first Saturday in the month, save such as could be paid weekly. He had reduced the price of almost every thing supplied to the Abbey House, from the stable provender to the wax candles that lighted the faded sea-green draperies and white panelling of the drawing-room. The only expenditure over which he had no control was his wife's private disbursement; but he had a habit of looking surprised when she asked him for a check, and a business-like way of asking the amount required, which prevented her applying to him often. Still, there was that long-standing account of Madame Theodore's in the background, and Mrs. Carmichael felt that it was an account which must be settled sooner or later. Her disinclination to ask her husband for money had tended to swell Theodore's bill. She had bought gloves, ribbons, shoes, every thing from that tasteful purveyor, and had even obtained the somewhat expensive materials for her fancy-work through Madame Theodore—a temporary convenience which she could hardly hope to enjoy gratis.

Like all weak women, she had her occasional longings for independence, her moments of inward revolt against the smooth tyrant. The income was hers, she argued with herself sometimes, and she had a right to spend her own money as she pleased. But then she recalled her husband's grave warnings about the future and its insecurity. She had but a brief lease of her present wealth, and he was laboring to lay by a provision for the days to come.

"It would be wicked of me to thwart him in such a wise purpose," she told herself.

The restriction of her charities pained the soft-hearted Pamela not a little. To give to all who asked her had been the one unselfish pleasure of her narrow soul. She had been imposed upon, of course; had fed families whose fathers squandered their weekly wages in the cozy tap-room of a village inn; had in some wise encouraged idleness and improvident living; but she had been the comforter of many a weary heart, the benefactor of many a patient care-oppressed mother, the raiser-up of many a sickly child drooping on its bed of pain.

Now, under the captain's rule, she had the pleasure of seeing her name honorably recorded in the subscription list of every local charity; but her hand was no longer open to the surrounding poor, her good old Saxon name of Lady had lost its ancient significance. She was no longer the giver of bread to the hungry. She sighed and submitted, acknowledging her husband's superior wisdom.

"You would not like to live in a semi-detached villa on the Southampton Road, would you, my dear Pamela?" asked the captain.

"I might die in a semi-detached house, Conrad. I'm sure I could not live in one," she exclaimed, piteously.

"Then, my love, we must make a tremendous effort and save all we can before your daughter comes of age, or else we shall assuredly have to leave the Abbey House. We might go abroad, certainly, and live at Dinan, or some quiet old French town where provisions are cheap."

"My dear Conrad, I could not exist in one of those old French towns, smelling perpetually of cabbage soup."

"Then, my dear love, we must exercise the strictest economy, or life will be impossible six years hence."

Pamela sighed and assented, with a sinking of her heart. To her mind this word economy was absolutely the most odious in the English language. Her life was made up of trifles, and they were all expensive trifles. She liked to be better dressed than any woman of her acquaintance. She liked to surround herself with pretty things; and the prettiness must take the most fashionable form, and be frequently renewed. She had dim ideas which she considered æsthetic, and which involved a good deal of shifting and improving of furniture.

Against all these expensive follies Captain Carmichael set his face sternly, using pretty words to his wife at all times, but proving himself as hard as rock when she tried to bend him to her will. He had not yet interfered with her toilet, for he had yet to learn what that cost.

This knowledge came upon him like a thunder-clap one sultry morning in July—real thunder impending in the metallic-tinted sky—about a month after Vixen's departure.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE AUSTRALIAN KOALA.

ONE of the most interesting of the purely nocturnal marsupials of Australia is the colonists' "native bear," the koala. It is arboreal in habit, and its chief food is the leaf of a powerfully astringent eucalyptus, with a slight flavor of peppermint. Full-grown individuals weigh about twenty pounds; they are destitute of tails, and covered with a gray or rufous woolly hair of beautiful texture, and all their limbs are formed for climbing. During the day they sit in the fork of a tree in the densest scrubs with the head buried in the breast, presenting the appearance of a ball of gray fur. The writer has kept many of these as pets, but failed to rear the first he took in hand in consequence of feeding it on cow's milk alone. Assuming that the natural milk would be astringent, the experiment of macerating leaves of the peppermint gum-tree in cow's milk was tried, and resulted in bringing up the second on this infusion until it was able to subsist entirely on leaves. It lived in the house, and passed the night in its master's bedroom, and gave audible evidence of its presence as it climbed about guns, rods, and book-shelves for hours together. When tired of this, it would creep into bed and nestle up under one of its master's arms. During the day it would often hang upon the skirts of one of the servants, apparently fast asleep, with its muscles in a state of tension, as she went about her household duties, or sit upon the back of its master's neck, firmly grasping his hair, and indifferent to any movement he might make.

The tastes of this and two other koalas were peculiar, and their fondness for tobacco in any form most remarkable. They would lick all over with avidity and even chew the foulest pipe saturated with oil; and it was a difficult matter to prevent them, when sitting on the shoulder, from taking the pipe out of one's mouth. Neither did the black colonial tobacco come amiss to them; and they seemed to suffer no ill effects from these indulgences. One of them went even further than this, and one evening attacked a glass of whiskey and water standing on the table; and ever after, the jingling of glasses was the signal for his descent from the rafters of the roof to take his modest share of the customary "night-cap," which he did with as much gusto as if he had been born north of the Tweed.

The tenacity of grasp in the koalas is due to their having both the great toe and the thumb opposable to the other digits, so that practically they possess four hands; but they have no weapons of offense or defense, and never bite. In intelligence they are superior to any of the other marsupials, and their quaint habits in confinement render them interesting pets.

The ground marsupials have little voice, only uttering a shrill cry when in pain; but the arboreal members of the order, the "flying-squirrel," the opossum, and the koala, have considerable powers of vocal expression. The cry of the koala is plaintive, unvaried, and often repeated, and may be represented by the syllables ka-koo-oo, the first abrupt and rising in tone, the second falling about an octave lower, and ending in a mournful cadence. None of these animals, we believe, has ever been brought alive to Europe; but it might be possible to do so by providing a large supply of their vegetable food, and mixing the dried and powdered leaves with bread and milk. They are extremely sensitive to cold, and there is some reason to suspect that they pass the colder months of even a Queensland winter in a state of inactivity.

Before leaving the koalas, a curious case of adoption on the part of a cat may be mentioned. She had just been deprived of her kitten, when a native brought a very young koala to the house, which was at once handed over to the care of the bereaved mother, and cordially received. That it derived sustenance from the feline foster-mother there could be no doubt; but the adopted child put the cat into a most comical state of agitation and astonishment by clinging round its body with a grip altogether beyond pussy's experience in maternal affairs. This incongruous relationship lasted but three days, and the koala died in spite of the cat's manifest solicitude for this waif from the Australian forest.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

MR. HOLMES, of the Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories, has lately published a very interesting notice of the fossil forest in the volcanic tertiary formation of the Yellowstone National Park. This formation, on the east fork of the Yellowstone River, has a thickness of over 5000 feet, and is characterized throughout nearly the whole of its extent by the occurrence of strata containing trunks, both upright and prostrate, of fossil trees. In certain slopes these are so abundant and so perfect in their similitude as to have been first taken for the remains of a recent forest. Some of the trunks are unbroken fifty and sixty feet in length, and are from five to six feet in diameter, one being found having a diameter of ten feet.

The only leaves that could be found in this forest, when referred to Professor LESQUEREUX, were ascertained to belong to the genera Azalea, Magnolia, Laurus, Tilia, Fraxinus, Diospyrus, Cornus, Pteris, Anus, and a Fern, most of them representing new species. The state of preservation of some of these trunks is marvellous, the resemblance to freshly cut wood being very striking, and the rings of growth being generally very well defined. Sometimes the wood is completely opalized or agatized, and such cavities as existed in the decayed trunks are filled with beautiful crystals of quartz and calcite.

In the year 1877, as already mentioned in our columns, Mr. CLARK MILLS, of Washington, the well-known sculptor, visited St. Augustine, in Florida, in the interest of the Smithsonian Institution and of the Peabody Museum in Cambridge, for the purpose of taking casts of the heads of certain Indian prisoners in Fort Marion. These prisoners had been captured some years before, and sent to Florida for safe-keeping, and were in charge of Captain R. H. PRATT, of the army. Most of them had been guilty of grave offenses against life and property. A visit to and interviews with these Indians have constituted the staple of the correspondence of visitors to St. Augustine for several years past.

During the year 1878 this station was broken up, some of the Indians being released, and others transferred to Hampton, Virginia, where, under the charge of General ARMSTRONG, there is an establishment for the education of certain negroes. By authority of the War Department, Captain PRATT has recently gathered up a large number of Indian youth of both sexes, and taken them to Hampton, where they are subjected to moral and mental training, and show a great aptitude for learning.

Quite recently, at the request of the Smithsonian Institution, Mr. MILLS visited Hampton, and with the assistance of Captain PRATT has made a series of excellent casts of some fifty Indians of both sexes and different ages. They will in time be reproduced, properly worked up, and exhibited in the National Museum, which will thus, in more than a hundred busts from life of the American aborigines, possess a very remarkable anthropological collection.

Numerous applications have been received from the anthropological museums of Europe for copies of these busts.

Professor SONNENSCHEIN, an eminent German chemist, has recently died at Berlin, at the age of sixty-two.

It was suggested a number of years ago that some of the problems in regard to early man in Asia might probably be solved by the examination of some caves in Borneo, which were known to contain a considerable number of bones. The great interest in Borneo, in this connection, is based upon the supposition that at one time there existed a vast area, of continental extent, which has been sunk beneath the water, leaving only a few peaks above the surface, Borneo being one of them. This supposed continent has been designated by the hypothetical name of Lemuria, and Dr. POESCHE and other writers think it possible that man may have here made his first appearance on the globe, and that here, if any where, might be found the beginnings of man's life on the earth. Mr. EVERETT, an English archæologist, commenced some researches in the caves here in October last, and has already gathered a large amount of material, which is now on its way to England.

He reports many interesting mammalian remains, embracing human bones, in regard to which there appears to be no local tradition, and which consequently must be of very considerable antiquity. Among them, however, are found tools and implements made of iron, showing a very great antiquity in the use of that metal, possibly greater than in any other part of the world.

A high compliment has lately been paid to American science by the Geological Society of London, which bestowed upon Professor E. D. COPE, the BIGSBEE medal, awarded to those who distinguish themselves in connection with geology and paleontology. In presenting this medal to Professor SEELYE for transmission to Professor COPE, the president, Mr. SORBY, remarked that great as were the labors of Professor COPE in zoology and field geology, they were eclipsed by his work among the fossil vertebrates.

Mr. LE NEVE FOSTER, for many years secretary and active manager of the Society of Arts in London, died on the 20th of February, at the age of seventy. He was especially concerned in the organization and management of the London Exhibition of 1851, the progenitor of so many magnificent displays, each one superior to its predecessor.

His special tastes led him into the line of photography, microscopy, and electricity, and a number of valuable papers on the technical applications of these subjects were published by him from time to time. The esteem in which he was held by the Society of Arts was about to be manifested in the form of a presentation of the sum of £1200 in recognition of his long and faithful service. This has been made to his widow.

For many years past glass threads have been spun and woven into fabrics available for various purposes, although a lack of satisfactory flexibility and toughness has been a serious obstacle to the introduction of this material to the many uses for which it might be specially applicable. It is now said that PRENGLE, of Vienna, has introduced a modification of the process, by which some of the requisites have been supplied.

The mode of articulation of the vertebræ of birds, so different from that of the other vertebrates, has been a problem among Darwinians, which so far has failed of a satisfactory solution. Professor MARSH, in a recent communication to the *Journal of Science*, thinks he has hit upon an explanation from a careful comparison of the vertebræ of the *Ichthyornis* and *Hesperornis*, two very remarkable fossil birds of the cretaceous period.

He considers the bird vertebra as the highest in type, and believes the development of the various forms to be as follows: In the fishes and amphibians we have animals with biconcave vertebræ, with two hollow cavities filled with pulpy matter, and united only around their edges. This permits free motion in any direction, although very limited. In the mammals the pulpy contents of the two concave vertebræ have become solidified, and uniting in a plane surface with a stronger joint, but with motion still restricted.

In the reptiles, the entire mass of the cavity inclosed by the two vertebræ becomes united either to the anterior vertebra of the two or to the posterior, forming a ball joint in a socket. This is seen generally in the reptiles, and permits a great deal of motion in several planes.

Finally, in the birds we have what Professor MARSH calls the "saddle vertebræ," with a very strong and free articulation in a vertical direction. He considers that the saddle form of articulation of the bird vertebræ has been derived directly from the biconcave, as the result of a special tendency of the motion of the vertebræ in an upward and downward direction.

The memoir on this subject which Professor MARSH has in preparation will, in his opinion, fully illustrate and elucidate these positions.

MARRIAGE OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT TO PRINCESS LOUISE MARGARET OF PRUSSIA, AT WINDSOR.

THE BRIDAL PROCESSION UP THE CHOIR OF ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.—[See Page 290.]

THE BEST WAY.

I walked with the beautiful Marcelline
  At eve in the scented clover;
The nightingale sang to the rose and moon
  One sweet song over and over.
The nightingale sang, and he sang, I know,
"*Tell her! Tell her you love her! I'd tell her so!*

"*Tell her you love her; it's easy to say*
  Just here in the scented clover."
So I told her the sweetest story there—
  I told it over and over;
But at moonlight, music, and what I said,
My beautiful Marcelline shook her head.

Next day I walked with the exquisite girl
  In the streets of the crowded city;
She was daintily clad in silk and lace,
  She was gracious, wise, and witty;
I spoke of jewels, of houses, and gold,
Of lands to be bought, and bonds to be sold;

I showed her my bank-book there and then;
  And she whispered, "*Really, Harry!*"
And Marcelline, darling, all shall be yours
  Whenever you choose to marry;
So on, and accordingly, things were said,
And the beautiful Marcelline bowed her head.

Moonlight and music and that sort of thing
  Are rated as foolish or funny;
If you're in earnest your wooing to speed,
  Talk to a girl of your money.
Tell her, "I'm worth so and so;" then a kiss;
Bet you the wedding ring she'll say "Yes."

THE ROYAL WEDDING AT ST. GEORGE'S.

The wedding of the Duke of Connaught, third son of Queen Victoria, with the Princess Louise Margaret of Prussia, on the 13th of March, was another of those elaborate ceremonials which take place whenever one of the scions of the royal house of Guelph enters into the holy estate of matrimony. On this occasion the display was particularly brilliant, recalling the magnificent scene of the marriage of the Prince of Wales, sixteen years before. The ceremony was performed in St. George's Chapel, at Windsor, and began about one o'clock. Within the altar rails were the officiating clergy and the bride and bridegroom. Next to them were their respective supporters—the Crown Prince of Germany and Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia for the bride, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh for the bridegroom. The Queen was on the right, near the Prince of Wales. The Princess Beatrice and Prince Albert Victor of Wales were behind her Majesty. Next behind them were the Princess of Wales, Prince George, and the Princesses of Wales. The bridemaids were on the western portion of the dais, with the Vice-Chamberlain and the Lord Chamberlain on each side. The other royal persons in attendance were seated on each side of the altar. The body of the chapel was occupied by about 150 ambassadors and foreign ministers with their families, cabinet ministers, members of the nobility, and distinguished soldiers and sailors. Of the appearance of the bride, who on this as on all other matrimonial occasions was the central and most important figure of the whole pageant, we can give our readers a better idea than can be had from any verbal description by referring them to a most beautiful engraving recently published in one of our own periodicals. George Augustus Sala, in a telegraphic account of the wedding sent to the New York *Herald*, says, "Princess Margaret, the bride approaching, is pretty, graceful, and trembling. Her simple girlish lineaments remind the spectators strongly of Storey's charming picture of 'Little Swansdown.'" In *Harper's Bazar* for February 16, 1878, "Little Swansdown" will be found gazing at the reader, the expression of her tender features vying in purity with the snowy whiteness of her soft wrappings.

Of the beautiful edifice where these and so many other nuptials of England's illustrious great have been celebrated a magnificent view is given in our double-page engraving. The Royal Chapel of St. George is a most admirable specimen of Gothic architecture, and merits considerable description both on account of its structural attractions and the many interesting traditions that cluster around it. It stands upon the site of a smaller edifice built by Henry I., and dedicated to Edward the Confessor. The present building was originally constructed by Edward III., in the year 1337, shortly after the foundation of the college of his newly established Order of the Garter, for their inaugurative and other religious ceremonies. It was considerably enlarged by Edward IV., and rendered more suitable to the increased magnificence of the order. The superintendence of the building of this chapel was committed to Richard Beauchamp, who was succeeded, on his death, by Reginald Bray, Prime Minister of Henry VII.

The interior of this magnificent fabric exhibits specimens of that richly ornamented species of architecture which has been cultivated with such success in England. The roof, which is formed of stone, commands admiration both for its design and execution. In the interior no portion is left unornamented, the walls being covered with a delicate panelling of Gothic work, and the ribs of the columns spreading over the roof adorned with painted coats of arms of the Knights of the Garter, and with the "Rose en Soleil," the well-known cognizance of Edward IV. The great west window occupies the whole of the nave, and is filled with ancient stained glass. The side windows, by West, are inferior. On the left is the richly painted Beaufort Chapel, containing two monuments of that family, one an altar-tomb to the founder, Charles Somerset, Earl of Worcester, the other, supported by Corinthian pillars, to Henry, first Duke of Beaufort. The Marquis of Worcester, author of the *Century of Inventions*, and the faithful friend of Charles I., for whom he defended Ragland Castle, is buried here without a monument. Opposite, on the right, is the Bread Chapel, or Urswick Chapel, so called from Dean Christopher Urswick, buried here in 1521. Here in a golden light is the monument of the Princess Charlotte, executed by Wyatt, from public subscription, which represents her beatified spirit rising from the couch upon which her corpse is lying.

Beneath the modern organ screen of artificial stone the visitor enters the choir of St. George's, where the richness of the architecture and the splendor of the dark carved oak are increased by the effect of the gorgeous helmets, banners, and mantles of the Knights of the Garter suspended over the stalls. Here the installation ceremonies of the order have been performed ever since their first celebration on St. George's Day, 1349. The stalls of the sovereigns and princes of the blood are under the organ; next come those of foreign sovereigns. The brass plates at the back of the stalls bear the names, arms, and dates of former members, among which are those of the Emperors Sigismund and Charles V., Francis I. of France, and Casimir IV. of Poland, who all belonged to the order, which Denham declares

"Foreign kings and emperors esteem
The second honor to their diadem."

Lord Burleigh and the Earl of Surrey are also among the illustrious members commemorated here.

In the centre of the choir is a stone bearing the names of those who are interred in the royal vault beneath. Here the unhappy Jane Seymour was buried in 1547, with the Latin epitaph by Bishop Godwin, translated into English by his son, as follows:

"Here a Phœnix lieth, whose death
To another Phœnix gave breath;
It is to be lamented much
The world ne'er knew two such."

Here in 1547 Henry VIII. was buried, according to his own wish, "by his true and loving wife, Queen Jane." The tomb which he ordered for himself, and which is minutely described by Speed, with its 634 statues and forty-four histories, was never put up. Charles I. was buried here, "in silence and sorrow," his pall white with the snow which fell upon it in its passage to the chapel, February 7, 1648, without any service, as the Governor would not allow Bishop Juxon to bury the King after the service of the Church of England, neither would the lords allow of his way. There was therefore nothing read at the grave, though the bishop's lips were observed to move. Charles II., in order, it is believed, to avoid the expense of a monument, pretended that there was a difficulty in regard to finding the spot where the King was buried, but so late as 1813 the coffin was discovered and opened. Sir H. Halford, who was present, describes the complexion of the face as dark and discolored. "The forehead and temples had little or nothing left of their muscular substance; the cartilage of the nose was gone; but the left eye in the moment of first exposure was open and full, although it vanished almost immediately. The shape of the face was a long oval. The hair was thick at the back of the head, and nearly black; that of his beard was a reddish-brown. On holding up the head, the muscles of the neck had evidently contracted considerably, and the fourth cervical vertebra was cut through transversely, leaving the substance of the divided portions smooth and even—an appearance which could only have been produced by a heavy blow from a very sharp instrument, and which furnished the last proof wanting to identify Charles I."

One of the most remarkable tombs in St. George's is that of the Earl of Lincoln, in the chapel which bears his name. This distinguished officer was Lord High Admiral in the reign of Elizabeth, and an eminent statesman of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. He is represented, with his countess, lying upon a mat, with their eight children beneath. In the pavement of this chapel there is a black marble slab, which marks the grave of Henry VI., whose body was removed hither by Richard III. Pope writes:

"Here o'er the martyr-king the marble weeps,
While fast beside him once-feared Edward sleeps:
The grave unites where even the great find rest,
And blended lie th' oppressor and th' opprest."

Stow relates that after the removal of his remains to this spot he was worshipped by the name of Holy King Henry, whose hat of red velvet was thought to heal the headache of such as put it on. Prayers to him were inserted in the service-books of the early part of the sixteenth century. Fox says that "as Testwood chanced to walke in the church in the afternoone, and beheld the pilgrims, especially of Devon and Cornwall, how they came by plumps with candles and images of wax in their hands, it pitied his heart to see such great idolatrie committed, and how easily the people spent their goods in coming so farre to kiss a spur and have an old hat set on their heads, insomuch that hee could not refraine, but went up to them, and with all gentlenesse began to exhort them to leave such worshipping of dumbe creatures." Lambard tells us how "Windsore was polluted with the evil worship of Holy King Henry (as they called him). The reely bewitched people gadded hither on pilgrimage, being persuaded that a small chippe of his bedstead (which was kept here) was a precious relic, and to put upon a man's head an olde red velvet hatte of his (that lay theare) was a sovereign remedy against the headache."

Scarcely any portion of St. George's is without some interesting tradition connected with England's long line of sovereigns. Around the Deanery there clings the story of the sad leave-taking between Richard II. and his Queen Isabella, then only eleven years old. Froissart writes: "After the canons had chaunted very sweetly (in the chapel), and the King himself had chaunted a collect and made his offerings, he took the Queen in his arms and kissed her twelve or thirteen times, saying, sorrowfully, 'Adieu, madame, until we meet again.' And the Queen began to weep, saying, 'Alas! my lord, will you leave me here?' Upon which the King's eyes filled with tears, but he said, 'By no means, mamye; but I will go first, and you, ma chère, shall come there afterward.' Then the King and Queen partook of comfits at the Deanery, and all who chose did the same. Afterward the King stooped down and took and lifted the Queen from the ground and held her a long while in his arms, and kissed her at least ten times, saying over, 'Adieu, ma chère, until we meet again,' and then placed her on the ground, and kissed her at least twice more; and, by Our Lady, I never saw so great a lord make so much of or show such affection to his lady as did King Richard to his Queen. Great pity it was that they separated, for they never saw each other more."

It is needless to say that before the Reformation St. George's Chapel possessed more than the usual number of sacred relics. Enshrined here was some of the Virgin's milk, and also the end of a candle once carried by her. There were also the skulls of Saints Bartholomew and Thomas, and bones belonging to Saints Osyth, Richard, David, Margaret of Scotland, Thomas of Hereford, William of England, William of York, and Thomas of Canterbury. During the civil wars the chapel was terribly injured, but Dean Christopher Wren, father of the famous architect, contrived to secure many of the most precious treasures, and convey them to places of safety.

THE BALLOT—FREE ELECTIONS.

The right to preserve the purity of its own elections is inherent in every government. It is exercised in every modern state where the people rule. No government is so weak, none so careless of its own authority, as not to provide by severe supervision for the security of the voter, the honest counting of the vote. The right of suffrage is the poor man's privilege, a modern safeguard by which he can protect himself against tyranny, and hence it has always been the aim of every popular government to defend this privilege by all the limitations of the law. At Rome, where the modern system of voting almost began in that Forum and Campus Martius that are still studied and venerated by all the free races of the earth, the laws protecting the safety of elections were enforced for several centuries with patriotic zeal. The Roman Forum resounds with examples of devotion to the interests of the people, with the demand for free suffrage. When the cruel and selfish aristocracy would drive the people from the polls, broke up their meetings in the Forum by armed associations, beat and maltreated them, bribed or intimidated, the tribunes met and conquered them by an equal resolution and higher aims. They first enforced the freedom of elections, the purity of the suffrage, the use of the ballot, the peaceful supremacy of the law. They broke up the patrician leagues, the lawless associations, the practice of intimidation if not of bribery. They selected inspectors of elections who were known to be faithful beyond suspicion. The Roman election passed off in a manner not unlike an American one in the educated States. The questions in dispute, the merits of rival candidates, were debated at three public meetings before the day of voting; the popular orators discussed the politics of the time in vigorous language, brilliant rhetoric. At length the election day arrived. Religious ceremonies were performed; the people met in their tribes and centuries. Each tribe voted separately, and in the later period each tribe or class had a single vote. Obscurity still rests upon this subject of the union of the tribes and classes, but it is sufficient to know that each class was divided into a number of centuries, or hundreds, and that each century passed separately into the polling-place, and each man separately deposited his vote.

For many centuries an election at Rome passed off quietly. A single polling-place was provided in the Campus Martius; each voter crossed with his century over a wooden bridge (*pontes*), probably a narrow passage into the inclosure (*septa*) where he was to deposit his vote. As he passed, the officers in charge handed him a ballot or tablet, on which he wrote the name of the candidate he wished to elect. He entered the *septa*, deposited his ballot in a chest or polling-box, an official marked the number of votes on a register, and the vote of the century was at once announced by a herald (*rogator*). The inspectors of the election, usually persons of the purest characters, watched over the opening of the boxes, the counting of the votes; the government surrounded its elections with all the authority of religion and law. In the purer period of the nation violence was repressed, intimidation forgotten; in all the strife of parties, it was remarked by a Greek observer, the Roman Forum remained free from bloodshed, and differences of opinion were settled by a common toleration. Slavery, war, indolence, despair, changed all this: the languid Romans became their own destroyers; the voters no longer filled the sacred Forum; liberty and the right of suffrage perished together; the practice of bribery and intimidation prevailed again; the depraved nobles filled the city with their armed clubs; corruption, violence, revolution, carried off every eminent reformer, every pure statesmen, from the Gracchi to Cicero; and when the right of suffrage was allowed to become an empty name, freedom perished in its early seat.

The ballot-box and the right of suffrage were retained no doubt in many of the Roman cities that soon covered Italy and Europe with elegance and life; the election placards of Pompeii are still extant; the appeal to the citizens to vote for ædile and prætor a faint reflection of the liberal suffrage that prevailed in the days of the flourishing republic. The Roman cities sank one by one in the general decay of the darkening ages. They were left naked and desolate, they were ravaged by a succession of barbarians; the powers of ignorance and despotism united to stifle the memory of freedom; the ballot was forgotten, the right of suffrage an empty vision, and all mankind were divided into masters and slaves, a ruling caste and a world of serfs. The right of voting was retained in the Christian Church, and the election of patriarchs and bishops served to keep alive the memories of the stormy disputes of the Forum and the Campus Martius. But the clerical *comitia* often ended in bloodshed, and bribery and intimidation were the usual attendants of a papal election at Rome. Even this privilege was at last taken from the people. The emperors named popes and bishops; the popes and the emperors struggled for universal rule. Yet once more the ballot-box and the right of suffrage sprang up in the rising cities of the Middle Ages, at Venice, Florence, Ghent; the memories of the elections of the Forum were revived in the busy streets of the commercial capitals; men once more claimed the right of suffrage; the privilege of voting was carefully distributed and eagerly sought; Rome sometimes assumed the right of electing a senator or a tribune, but the real spirit of the Roman election was best revived by the political struggles of Florence. The ballot-box and the purity of elections became the pledges of freedom; they were often violated or abused; the fierce contests between the commercial and the baronial classes, the impetuous rage of the democracy, often filled Florence with disorder and bloodshed; none of the mediæval cities could secure the freedom of elections or enforce the law of suffrage as perfectly as it had been enforced at the Rome of Fabricius and Scipio. At Florence for a time the officials were elected partly by ballot, partly by lot. It was only in a struggle to restore the ancient practice that the mediæval republics could show that they were free; a savage nobility at Florence destroyed the peace of the republic, a usurping caste at Venice made the city a scene of pitiless tyranny. Yet, amidst the fearful degradation of the courts and kings around them, a doubtful system of suffrage had made Florence the source of the cultivation of Europe, and Venice the mistress of the seas. The imperfect vision of a free election, of universal suffrage, and a secret ballot did more to civilize mankind than all the labors of kings and prelates.

Governments for several centuries ceased to concern themselves about the freedom of elections; for in Italy and Germany they were almost unknown, except in a few free cities; in Switzerland they were conducted orally; in France they gave place to despotism; in England alone the form was at least preserved. But in England in the last century the conception of a pure election had been lost. Violence the government jealously guarded against, but bribery was as rife in the English towns and shires as it seems to be to-day in Georgia and South Carolina. The ballot was unknown; the voting at the polling-places was oral; the voters were bought and sold; a borough was a valuable piece of property. It is only in the rapid advance of the popular rule within the last twenty years that the ballot has become again the instrument of suffrage, and men every where go to the polls as the Roman republicans passed over the bridge to deposit their tablets in the *septa* of the Campus Martius. The ballot, almost forgotten for nearly two thousand years, is in every one's hands; the governments are once more concerned to enforce purity of suffrage at the polls; the right of suffrage has become the inalienable property of civilized man, and in every civilized country, in every constitutional monarchy or republic, the nation throws its strongest safeguards around the progress of the elections. So rigid is this supervision that in France even the suspicion of intimidation invalidates the vote; in Germany there seems no trace of violence or disorder; in England the ballot has been at last introduced, and corruption and bribery repressed by stringent laws.

Our own country has shown the latest instance of a powerful and daring reactionary party laboring to destroy the purity of elections; the patrician leagues and armed associations of the Roman Forum have been revived in the political contests of Louisiana and South Carolina, and only partially suppressed in the corrupt constituencies of New York city. At last this party would deprive the national government of all care and supervision of its own elections; it would forbid the appointment of government inspectors; it demands the complete destruction of every safeguard that civilized nations have devised to secure to all the people liberty of voting. It would drive away the national inspectors from the polls, and deliver into the hands of armed associations and unlawful leagues the control of the ruling body of the national legislature. The counting of great numbers of unlawful votes, the bribes, the threats, the unsatisfactory, the alarming condition of the suffrage in all the States "recently in rebellion," is the kind of electoral government the Democratic party would force upon the people. The nation is to look on unmoved while a gross pretext of an election is carried on in its midst, while its rulers are selected by the rifle clubs, and its leading financiers chosen by fraudulent ballots in the corrupt precincts of Tammany Hall. To carry out this plan the Democratic leaders have adopted the policy of revolution. They required the late Congress to pass their bill reversing the whole policy of the country, they forced the session of a new Congress, they have roused once more the bitterness of political strife, and labor to check the tide of business prosperity that was already beginning to rise among us. Uncertainty, danger, the peril of civil strife, have always followed this reactionary and European party. Its real aim is to strike at the heart of

the republic, to discountenance the purest principles of transatlantic freedom. But no honest American, no true republican, will any longer stand idle while the party of reaction, beaten in Europe, labors to enforce its tyranny in America, while with desperate wickedness it seeks to throw the whole country into confusion in order to steal away the only safeguard of a free election. It seems certain that in all future elections the conspirators against the country's peace will find themselves overthrown with a disastrous defeat. The purity of the ballot-box, the freedom of suffrage, are something we have learned to value more than life, for with them live or die the hopes of man. EUGENE LAWRENCE.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS.

THE second exhibition of the new but already flourishing Society of American Artists, which has just been held at the Kurtz Gallery, in Madison Square, attracted a great deal of attention. The number of pictures exhibited was not large, for the society is still young, and its membership is small at present; but a large proportion of the works sent in possessed genuine and original merit, and there were few that struck the visitor as having been hung for the sake of filling a vacant place on the wall. On page 284 our readers will find engravings from the pictures of four artists, which may be taken as fair examples of the general merit of the collection.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Calendar.

APRIL.

Sunday, 13.—Easter-Day.
Sunday, 20.—First Sunday after Easter.
Friday, 25.—St. Mark.
Sunday, 27.—Second Sunday after Easter.

IT is now announced authoritatively that "the question of the elevation of JOHN HENRY NEWMAN to the cardinalate is settled in the affirmative." One difficulty in the way has been removed—that growing out of Dr. NEWMAN'S unwillingness to leave England. Cardinals who are not also bishops in actual charge of dioceses are, as a rule, required to live in the Holy City. This requirement has been waived in Dr. NEWMAN'S case. The appointment will be announced shortly after Easter. It is expected at the same time that Monseigneur DESPREZ, Archbishop of Toulouse, Monseigneur PIE, Bishop of Poitiers, and Dr. HERGENRÖTHER, Professor of Theology in the University of Würzberg, will also be made members of the Sacred College. Other names besides are mentioned in the Catholic papers of Europe.

Current events in the history of the churches of New York and Brooklyn are of more than usual interest. St. Patrick's Cathedral, on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Fifty-first Street, will be consecrated May 25. Though its defects of construction have been sharply criticised, it still is a stately structure; it stands on the highest ground on Fifth Avenue south of the Central Park.—The Rev. WESLEY R. DAVIS, who goes from the Methodists to succeed Dr. HEPWORTH as pastor of the Church of the Disciples, will be installed on April 15. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. Dr. R. S. STORRS; the charge to the pastor will be given by Mr. HEPWORTH; the charge to the people by the Rev. Dr. WM. M. TAYLOR, of the Broadway Tabernacle. The Rev. Drs. CYRUS D. FOSS and O. H. TIFFANY, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, are announced to take part in the services.—The Broadway Tabernacle shows a fine balance-sheet for the year 1878. The pew rents have reached the sum of $37,200; the expenses were $31,700. The benevolent contributions were but little short of $14,000.—The Presbytery of Brooklyn have given their consent to the separation of Dr. DURYEA from the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church. Dr. DURYEA becomes a Congregationalist.

The winter spent by Mr. MOODY in Baltimore has been one of the most remarkable of his long career as an evangelist. His sermons have averaged three or four each day. In Dr. LEYBURN'S church daily meetings have been held for men only, and have been crowded. The whole city, from the prisons to the highest business circles, has been stirred. The Rev. E. P. HAMMOND, the Rev. GEORGE F. PENTECOST, and Major WHITTLE have been constantly occupied during the past winter. Mr. PENTECOST is now in Chicago, Mr. HAMMOND in Chatham, Canada, and Major WHITTLE in St. Louis.

The Rev. Dr. T. DE WITT TALMAGE has been put upon trial by the Brooklyn Presbytery, of which he is a member, on the charge of "falsehood and deceit." The Rev. Dr. SPEAR and the Rev. Mr. MILLARD are his counsel; the prosecution is conducted by the Rev. ARTHUR CROSBY, a nephew of Chancellor CROSBY. The proceedings opened on Monday, March 24, in the Clinton Street Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, before a large audience.

After many ballotings the clergy and laity of the Episcopal diocese of Toronto, Canada, have agreed upon the choice of a bishop. Archdeacon SWEATMAN, the new diocesan, is a native of England, and a graduate of Christ's College, Cambridge. He has lived in Canada since 1865.

At the present time the Congregationalists of England and the United States show in their most important statistics almost exactly equal numbers. The Americans have 3620 churches, the English, 3577; the Americans have 3627 ministers, the English, 3700. But the English Congregationalists have no more than 625 ministers without pastorates; the Americans have 1136. In benevolent contributions there is a like approach to equality, the churches in the United States having given $951,890 in 1878, and those in England, $900,000. There are no statistics published of the number of Congregational communicants in England; in the United States it is 375,654, and in England, in all probability, about the same. In average age of deceased ministers the American Congregationalists exceed their English brethren. The average age of the American ministers who died in 1878 was sixty-seven; of forty-three of the English, sixty-three.

Archbishop PURCELL has issued a pathetic appeal to the public in relation to his debts. He traces their origin and growth, declaring that the money intrusted to him has not been spent in luxury or personal gratification. His creditors he numbers at 3000; the full amount of his obligations, as stated by the trustees of his property, is $3,600,000. He thinks that the claims against the diocese do not in equity exceed $1,000,000; but he means by this without interest. He does not, therefore, reckon interest on the money loaned to him an equitable claim, which it certainly is. One point he urges with much earnestness: that he has carried the burden of diocesan expenses for a long time without asking collections from the churches. He does not appear to question at all his right to invest in unproductive buildings and real estate the savings of his flock. His right to do this, however, will be and ought to be questioned; no savings-bank would be justified in such management.

The last words of the appeal are touching, and should arouse the sympathies of the adherents of the Roman Catholic faith throughout the United States. "The charity that has been so fervently manifested on all sides," says the archbishop, "is now my strong reliance to wipe out any disgrace that may attach to the Church through the mismanagement of the deposits of poor people. God bless, God reward a hundredfold, the kind words that have consoled a poor insolvent debtor." The Church owes it to itself to pay these debts to the last dollar.

The order for removing clerical teachers from the communal schools of Paris will, it is reported, be carried out with great promptness. The Prefect of the Seine has already notified the Archbishop of Paris of the impending change. It may be doubted, however, whether the Minister of Public Instruction will permit such swift execution of the decision of the City Council as the prefect contemplates. The secular papers of Paris discuss the new measure freely, and approve it.

The Earl of Shaftesbury has issued an appeal for the continuance of the Bible missions founded by the late Mrs. RANYARD, the author of *The Missing Link*. He expresses the belief that "her institution of Bible women and Bible nurses has done more to alleviate misery among the poorest classes, and bring them to a love of the Book, than many, or indeed all, of the efforts of preceding generations." This is an extravagant estimate, but Mrs. RANYARD'S administrative talent, piety, and good sense are universally commended in England.

The venerable WILLIAM HOWITT, who did so much in his later years to expose the frauds and cheats of the Catholic priests of Europe, was buried, with many demonstrations of affection, in the Protestant cemetery of Rome. Though all his life a Quaker, and unbaptized, a service suitable to the occasion was prepared and used by the Rev. Dr. NEVIN, of the American Protestant Episcopal Mission. Dr. NEVIN also delivered a brief address at the grave. WILLIAM HOWITT'S letters from Rome to the English press on the affairs of the Roman Catholic Church showed a clear perception of their meaning. He hated spiritual despotism as intensely as GEORGE FOX himself.

Does LEO XIII. deviate from the policy of PIUS IX.? This question has been under constant discussion for the past thirteen months. It is noteworthy that the Catholic papers give uniformly the same answer which has been given in *Harper's Weekly*. The London *Tablet* of March 8 says, very emphatically: "The Pontiff's immediate purpose [in his last encyclical] was to bear testimony against the Socialists, Nihilists, Communists of the day. But in doing so he took care to point out that the pestilential tenets advocated by these men are nothing else than the legitimate offspring of what are called the modern liberties." By the modern liberties the *Tablet* means the theory of the state adopted in France in 1789, and, more remotely, the principles embodied in our Declaration of Independence. The *Tablet* proceeds: "It can hardly be necessary for us to repeat what we have so very often said, viz., that where Catholic unity has been unhappily broken up, all Catholics, without exception, admit that the existence within a certain limit of these liberties is a legitimate consequence of the calamity."

The secular press of France takes the same view of the identity of the attitude of LEO XIII. toward the modern state with that of PIUS IX. The *Journal des Débats* says, "If the form is changed, the substance of the new encyclical is identical with PIUS IX.'s encyclicals. LEO XIII. is no more disposed than his predecessor to recognize the rights of reason and the benefits of free discussion." The *Temps* thinks that LEO "attacks all governments alike." The iron hand of the papacy may now be covered with a velvet glove, but it is the same iron hand still.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

THE long-discussed question concerning the East River Bridge is at length settled. The Court of Appeals has decided that the bridge is not an "obstruction to navigation," that it is not unsafe, and that New York is to pay her share toward its construction until it is completed. Whatever difference of opinion may have existed in regard to the bridge, wisdom and economy both indicate that the work should now be carried forward as rapidly as possible. The past litigation has been an expensive affair, as the interest on the capital invested has been a dead loss all the time work has been suspended. When both New York and Brooklyn begin to reap the advantages of a connecting bridge, there will doubtless be more unanimity of opinion about it.

That noted building known as the "Fourteenth Street Delmonico's"—a restaurant where so many memorable feasts have been served—has been demolished to make room for a mercantile structure. The changes marked by this dismantled corner are noteworthy as showing the growth of the city, and the rapid increase of commerce and trade. When the famous caterers first located themselves in Fourteenth Street, about eighteen years ago, that thoroughfare was a fashionable promenade, composed of handsome residences, and altogether destitute of shops. Indeed, it was considered quite "up town," and so far distant from business centres as to raise a doubt in many minds as to the success of a great restaurant in that locality. But the Delmonico brothers had already won a reputation which allured customers; and after years of prosperity, yielding to the city's growth, they moved farther up town, and of the old Fourteenth Street house there now remains only memories of elaborate dinners, elegant receptions, brilliant parties, and balls. It is easy to foresee that in another score of years still greater changes will be experienced in New York city than even the past twenty years have wrought.

Reports from the unfortunate city of Memphis indicate that most of the better class of citizens have made their arrangements to spend the summer at the North, in the anticipation of an epidemic when warm weather comes.

We are not likely to be troubled with much snow in New York now that April showers are near, yet in remembrance of past inconveniences it is of interest to know that more than eight years ago the city authorities of London offered a prize for any invention for removing snow from the streets. Seventeen schemes were submitted. The successful apparatus has been in operation every year since. It consists simply of an inclined plate of iron, fixed below a man-hole leading to the main sewer. Under this plate are ranged gas-burners. The snow carted from the adjoining thoroughfares is shovelled down the man-hole grating, falls on the heated plate, is reduced to water, and passes away down the sewer. The consumption of gas is very moderate, and the cost is said to be much less than that incurred by carting away the snow on the old system. "The apparatus," says the *Engineer*, "has proved extremely successful, and the invention deserves to be widely adopted."

A movement has been made in this city for the relief of the sufferers at Szegedin, Hungary. Reports are conflicting as to the number of lives lost, but it is probable they must be reckoned by thousands; and many more thousands of houseless refugees are in pressing need. At the latest accounts the waters which flooded the city were slowly subsiding.

Those who have been in the habit of visiting the Metropolitan Museum of Art hold in most pleasant remembrance the magnificent collection of porcelains belonging to Mr. Avery which has been on exhibition there. The *entire* collection, however, was never in the Museum. The whole is now exhibited to the public at the gallery on Broadway near Fourteenth Street, and is offered for sale. Every specimen is remarkable for its exceptional beauty, and many of them are superb. The feeling is strongly expressed that such a rare collection should not be dispersed, neither should New York lose it. The price at which it is offered is $35,000, and it would be a most valuable and important permanent addition to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

It appears from statements made by the best-informed writers on the subject that the population of China must remain an open question, in consequence of the absence of trustworthy official data. But estimates and figures are given which lead to the conclusion that the population is about 450,000,000.

An exchange mentions five things which "every man can do better than any one else:" Poke a fire; put on his own hat; edit a newspaper; tell a story, after another man has begun it; examine a railway time-table.

In the "toy-making" regions—as they are often called—of Germany and Switzerland for many long years it has been the custom of whole families to cut out and carve wooden toys by hand. The youngest as well as the oldest have engaged in the work, although the toys brought but a very little money—two or three cents only for scores of little knives, forks, plates, etc. Recently machinery has been introduced, manufactories have been opened, and making toys by hand has had its day. But do the peasants starve in consequence? By no means. Men, women, and children are still employed, and they earn more money and work less time. Toys are cheaper than ever, but more of them are sold. Busy, thriving villages have sprung up, drawing into prosperous business relations a scattered population. Useful inventions are the true helpers of the working-people.

In response to an appeal from the New York Flower Mission for contributions of pictures to be sent to the hospitals connected with the United States forts in the far West, many packages were received and distributed. An extract from a letter to the secretary of the Flower Mission will be read with interest:

"FORT ELLIS, MONTANA, *February* 24.

"....The pictures have just arrived, delayed a little from the fact that our mountain stage-roads, or rather trails, from the railroad terminus 350 miles away, have been almost buried in snow for several weeks.

"Our post trader has kindly offered to present me with black-walnut frames for sixteen or twenty of the largest pictures, and as soon as he can procure them I shall have them hung. Neither my 'boys' nor myself, however, could wait to have them framed, and so they are tacked to the walls in the ward and sitting-room, and the hospital is transformed. I wish I could repeat for you a tithe of the expressions of gratitude and pleasure which I have heard about the kind friends who so promptly and generously responded to my appeal. Be assured that their kind interest in and sympathy for the far-away soldiers are not lightly received nor soon forgotten; and I trust that the silent agency of the varied pictures their kindness has enabled me to place constantly before my patients will in many a case stir old remembrances, and awaken early refining influences too often lost or crusted over in the rough life of camp and bivouac.....Again accept collective and individual thanks for your kindly sympathy and words, and assure the associates of the New York Flower Mission that their kindness will ever be held in grateful remembrance by many a 'boy in blue.'

"Very truly yours,

"HARRY GARBANEL, Hospital Steward."

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

SIR EDWIN LANDSEER used to tell a beautiful story of a dog-stealer of his acquaintance, who once restored to a friend of Sir Edwin a valuable spaniel, two weeks after the time agreed upon when the matter was negotiated. Sir Edwin upbraiding the man for his delay, the latter finally said, "Well, the truth is, Sir Edwin, you see I had to steal him back from an old lady to whom I sold him for twenty guineas. She never higgled about the price, and she was so fond of the dog, I didn't think it would be Christian not to let her have a few days' pleasure of him."

Stylish lady holding a lap-dog is about ready to leave the car. Dog manifests impatience. Lady says, "Wait, darling, till mamma puts on her gloves." Passengers roar with laughter.

A hangman being asked by a stranger what trade he pursued, replied that he was a finisher.

A French duel resulted fatally the other day. The horses of one of the duellists ran away, as he was returning from the frontier, and killed him. This ought to moderate the French enthusiasm for duelling.

In one of the interior counties, the other day, Robert Guile and Mary Williams were married. Now is she "Mary of R. Guile?"

"You never saw my hands as dirty as that," said a petulant mother to her little girl. "No, but your ma did," was the reply.

When a man presents himself before a public audience, it often happens that his body is inclined to sink while his head swims.

A man was selling mucilage for twenty-five cents a bottle. He said it was the best mucilage ever made. During the war it had mended lines of battle after they had been broken.

In a letter to a friend a young lady states that she is not engaged, but she sees a cloud above the horizon about as large as a man's hand.

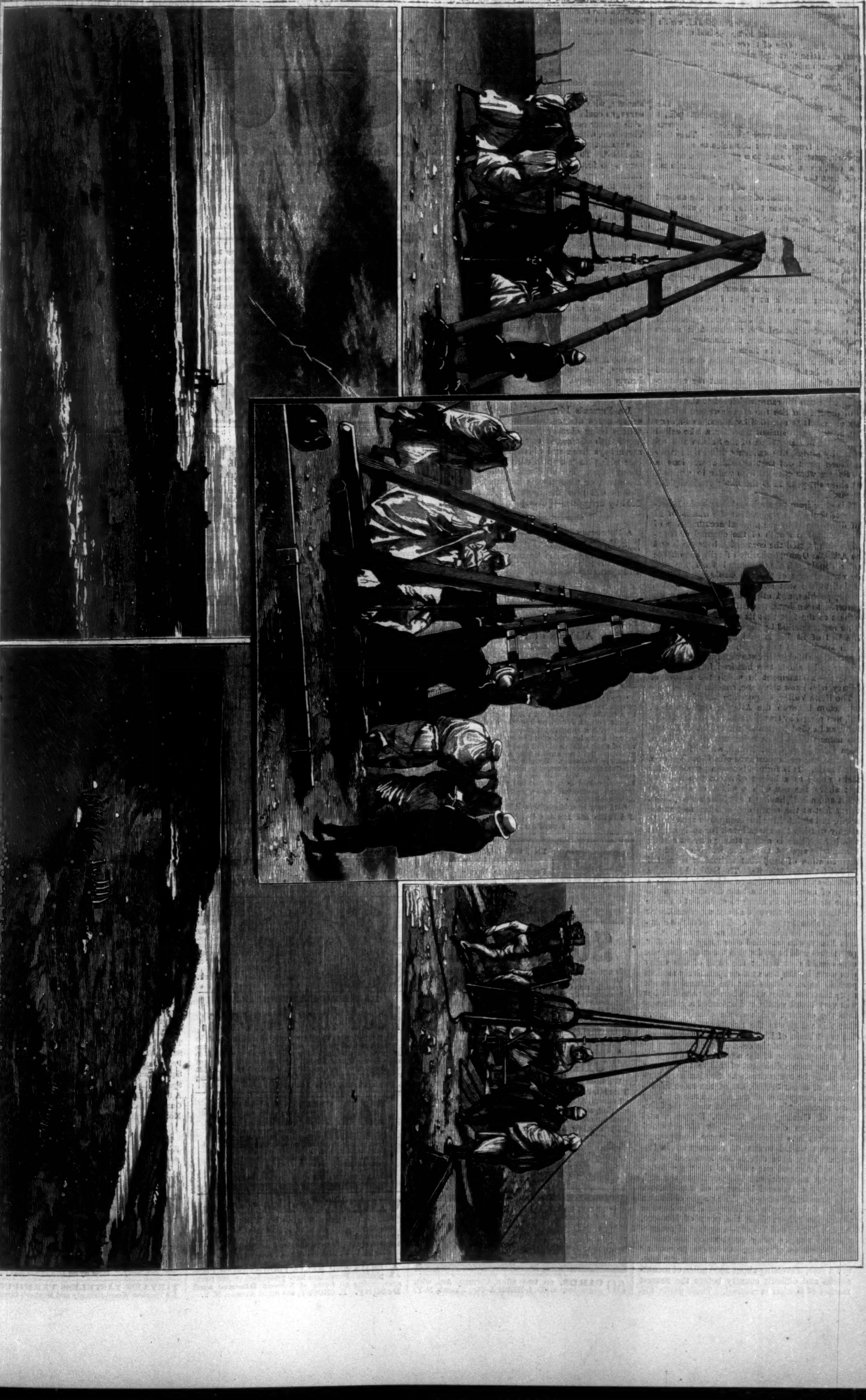
A man went into a clothing store the other day, and after picking out some very fine cloth, said: "I want to make my father a present of an overcoat. Just measure it for me. Of course it will be too big for him, but it's pretty good wearing cloth, and as the old man's in bad health, I'll have to wear it sooner or later anyway. Just make it a little broad across the shoulders."

MELICAN MAN MUST GO.

[*From a recent Cartoon in the "Pekin Illustrated Weekly."*]

"YES, thank God, we have captured the Capitol, and in 1880 our man will walk up to the White House steps and take his seat in the Presidential chair. Then will our glorious triumph be complete. Then will we proceed to tear your amendments from the Constitution, and trample them in the mire. Then will we break the shackle you have forged for the free, sovereign, and independent Commonwealths of the Union. Then will we recognize the right of secession—a right that is not dead, but sleeping. Then will we decorate the Capitol with the pictures of DAVIS and LEE and STUART, and all the glorious leaders of a cause that is not lost, but living still. Yes, thank God, we have captured the Capitol, and from that coigne of vantage we propose to rule the Republic in a way that will make your Radical laws and your Radical leaders forever odious in America," said the conqueror, and "flapped his wings and crowed exultingly with all his might. An Eagle sailing through the air pounced upon him, and carried him off in his talons. The vanquished Cock immediately came out of his corner, and ruled henceforth with undisputed mastery."

THE FIGHTING COCKS AND THE EAGLE—A FABLE (?).



Boring through the Sand. The Outlet of El Oued Melah. Large Machine for boring—Ridge between Gabes and El Oued Melah. The Course of El Oued Melah, westward. Boring through the Sand near the Sea.

FLOODING THE SAHARA.—[See Page 294.]

FLOODING THE SAHARA.

Two plans have been set before the public with regard to the great project of flooding the immense basin of Sahara, known as El Juf, which is now generally conceded to be the bed of a former inland sea. One of these plans is so far in actual operation that preliminary surveys are now in progress, under the direction of M. FERDINAND DE LESSEPS, to test the feasibility of cutting a canal from Cabès, on the coast of Tunis, to let the waters of the Mediterranean into the great central depression. Our illustrations show the surveying parties at work at different points along the proposed route of the canal. Reports from these parties are very favorable. They find the soil free from serious obstacles to engineering work, generally sand to a great depth, resting on a calcareous foundation. They entertain no doubt that the work can be more easily accomplished than the excavation of the Suez Canal.

The other plan is that of re-opening the ancient outlet of the inland sea to the Atlantic, at a place called Boca Grande, or Great Mouth, and thus filling with water the vast depression of El Juf, which lies far below the level of the ocean. This basin, irregular in shape, extends from within twelve miles of the sea-coast to as far south as the regions of Azawad and Walata, to the north of Timbuctoo. The greatest length of this depression is given at about 500 miles, and the greatest breadth at about 120 miles, altogether covering an area of about 60,000 square miles. The breadth of El Juf is much greater in the south, but toward the northwest it seems gradually to get narrower, terminating in the great channel which in former years connected it with the Atlantic Ocean. There can not be any doubt but that El Juf at one time formed part of the Atlantic Ocean, and that the connection existed within historic times seems clear enough. Upon the cause which led to the drying up of the Elf Juf Sea the classic writers are not very clear. It is recorded by DIODORUS SICULUS that, according to ancient tradition, a lake called Hesperides, in the portion of the Sahara now occupied by El Juf, was suddenly dried up. Arab traditions point out that several depressions in the Sahara were covered with water in A.D. 681, but since the year 1200 the water gradually disappeared.

It is clear from research and the physical character of the whole region that the waters of El Juf disappeared by the gradual accumulation of sand across the mouth of the channel or channels which formed the connection between it and the Atlantic Ocean, and which finally cut off the water supply. Thus separated from the sea, the vertical rays of the sun would soon reduce El Juf to the vast salt region it now appears. Shells, pebbles, and other marine remains are scattered throughout the entire district, bearing witness to the fact that its surface was covered at no remote period by the waves of the Atlantic. The bed of El Juf is said by the Arabs to be much lower than the ocean. According to the observations of Captain RILEY and others, it would appear to be about two hundred feet below the sea-level—a statement in which the sailors of Canary, who know the place, concur.

The Belta Valley, supposed to have formed the connection between the Atlantic Ocean and El Juf, was placed by travellers to the south of Cape Juby, and called by the natives Sakiet El Hamra, the name of the Belta being unknown to them. Boca Grande, or Great Mouth, which forms the entrance, has the appearance of a Gibraltar on a small scale. It is formed between perpendicular rocks rising to a height of about two hundred feet above the sea, with a width of about two miles and a half, having a sand-bar across, about thirty feet at the south end and ten feet at the north, and about three hundred yards across. In stormy weather the waves break furiously against this bar. There is also a strong current setting continually against the shore, which caused the accumulation of sand that ultimately separated El Juf from the Atlantic. The Sakiet El Hamra channel appears to widen considerably inland; a range of mountains at a long distance from the shore stretches from north to south, but opposite the Boca Grande there is almost a perpendicular break of about fifteen miles. The bed of this channel is said to be incrusted with marine salt. Captain RILEY, who travelled over many miles of it, says there could be no doubt in the mind of any one who should view it that the bank of this valley was worn by the sea at a comparatively modern period; he also states that the channel was not more than ten miles wide where he passed it, but was very broad within, and extended a great way into the country, which seems clearly to prove that this valley was the northwest extremity of the great basin of El Juf, which became narrower as it approached the ocean.

The importance of the advantages to be gained by the accomplishment of this vast enterprise can hardly be overestimated. Soudan has a population of about 38,000,000 of the most intelligent and energetic of all the African races. They have successively been brought under the influence of Carthaginian, Roman, Egyptian, and Mohammedan civilization. They have formed themselves into independent states, and possess numerous walled towns of commercial importance. They have established laws and education, and stamped out many of the worst forms of pagan superstition. They cultivate the soil, and carry on several branches of manufacture with remarkable success. The people of Soudan receive their supply of European merchandise across the Sahara from the ports of Morocco, Algeria, Tunis, and Tripoli—a system of communication with the outer world which has existed for thousands of years. Caravans proceeding by any of these routes can only make one journey a year, traversing about 2060 miles of mountainous and difficult country before the nearest market of Soudan is reached. These paths, formerly used by the merchants of antiquity, now serve the Arab caravans. Notwithstanding all these difficulties, the annual value of the trade between the northern ports and Soudan amounts to about $4,000,000. An easier mode of transit would evidently lead to a large development of this trade.

The distance from Cape Juby to Timbuctoo, on the Upper Niger, is about 800 miles of almost level country, thus being 1200 miles shorter than the present routes. On the line proposed by Mr. MACKENZIE there are no less than forty-two stations, with plenty of water. He thinks that caravans could make three journeys a year by it with greater ease than one by the present roads. Therefore, without any outlay whatever for roads, an annual trade of $12,000,000 would soon be established. To attain this object all that is necessary is to form a commercial station at Port St. Bartholomew, Cape Juby, where the climate is equal to that of Madeira and Canary, obtain the protection of the Berber chiefs of Western Sahara (under whose protection the present trade is carried on), and place agents in the principal towns on the road to Timbuctoo. The road to Central Africa would then be practically opened to commerce through a healthy country, and from a point within nine days' sail of European shores.

With the Sahara flooded direct navigation with Europe would be established. And thus will also be opened a more extensive market for American goods. We have heard of the desert being made "to blossom as the rose;" it is certainly a fascinating idea that a vast and arid waste is to be covered by a portion of the waters of the mighty Atlantic. And if this opening up of the interior of Africa to civilization and commerce is to abolish the African slave-trade, with all its attendant horrors, then do we most earnestly wish it a hearty godspeed.

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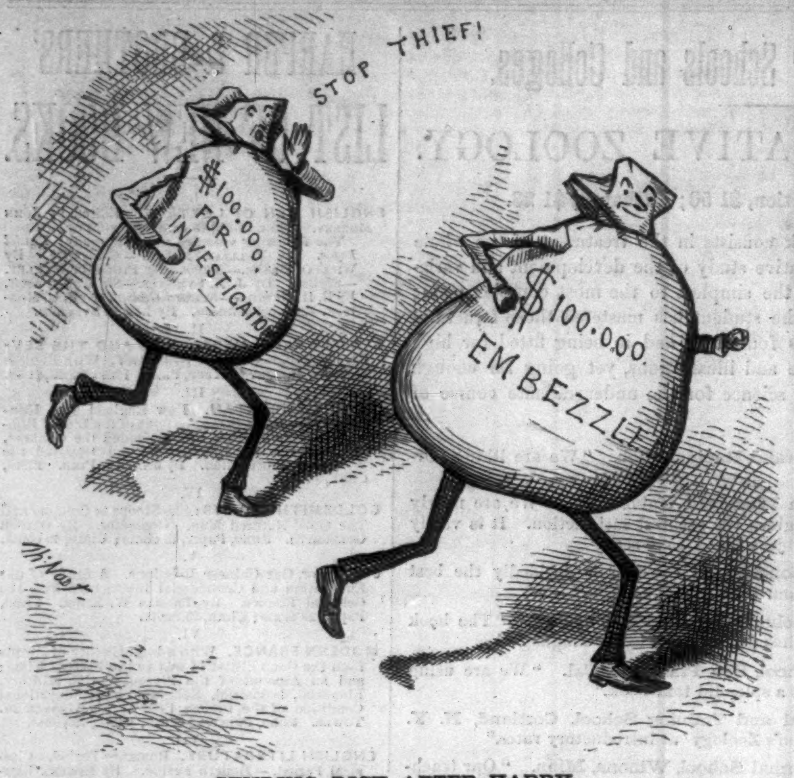

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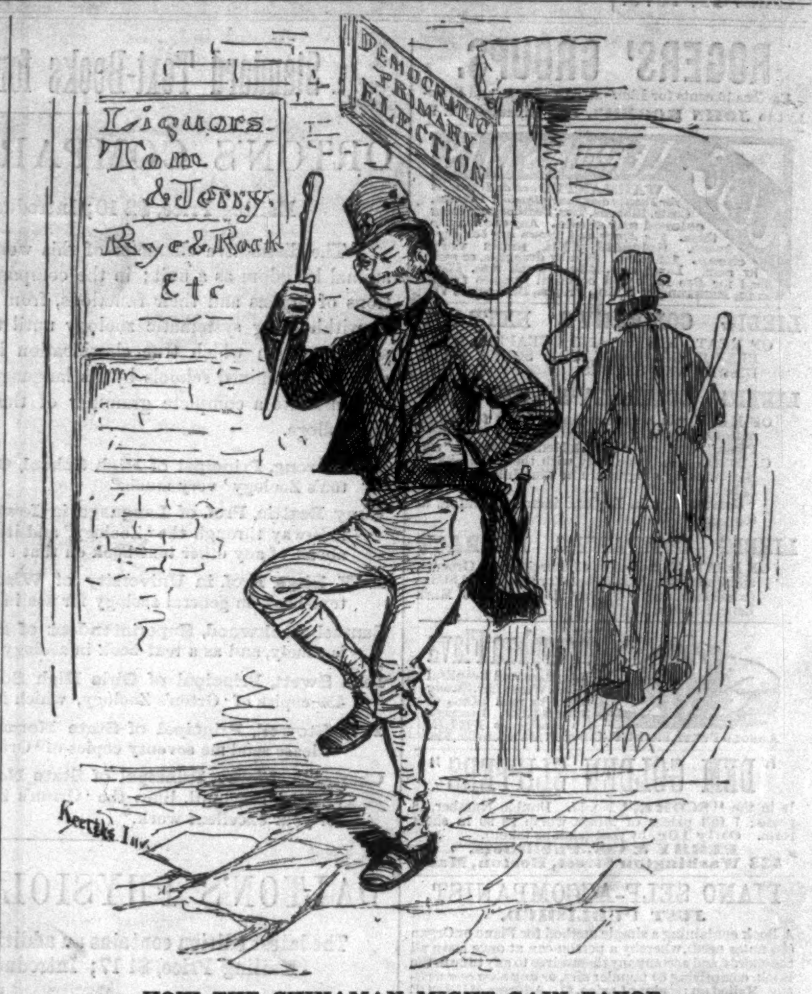

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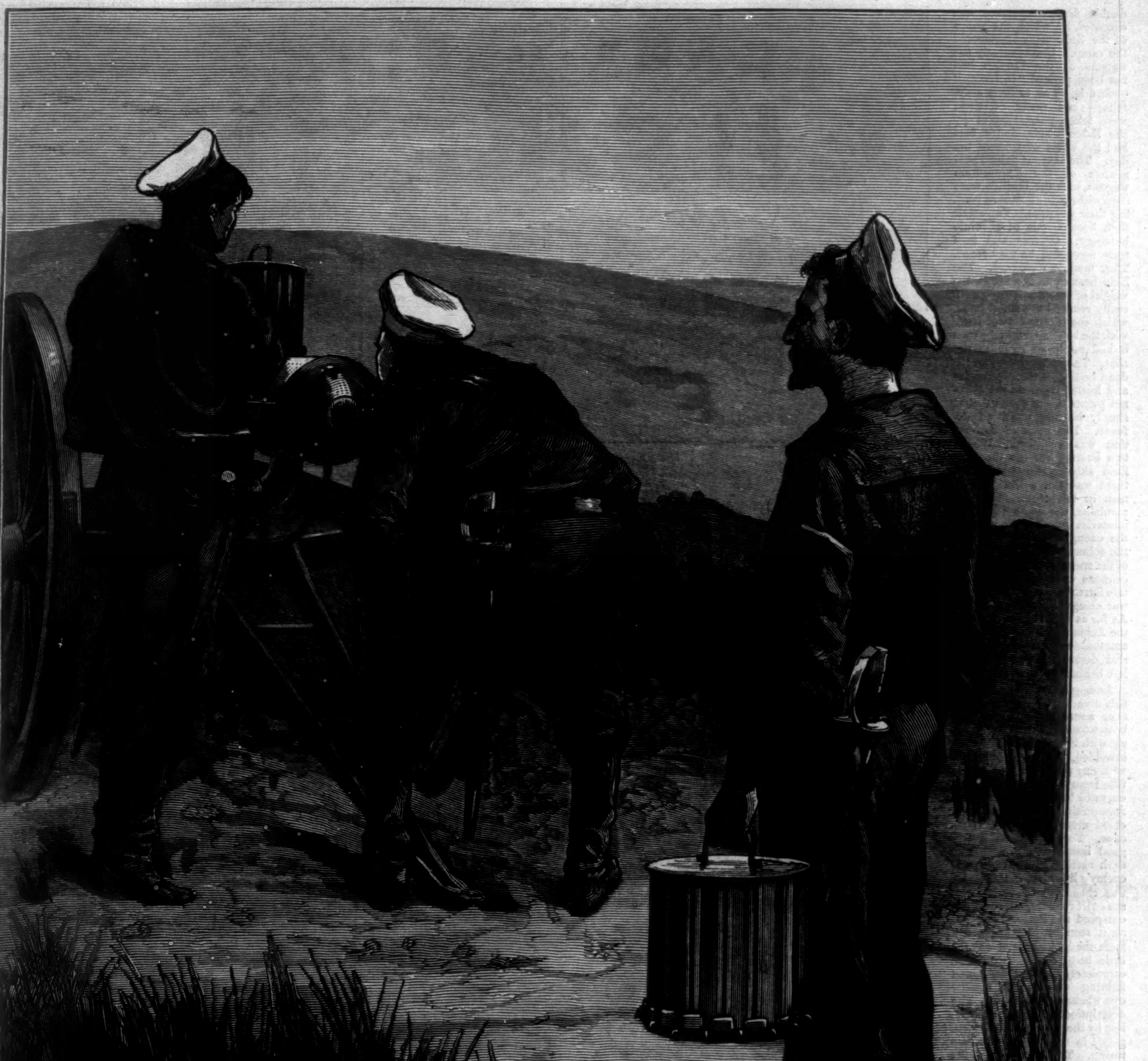


THE ZULU WAR—GARRISON OF FORT PEARSON, ON THE LOWER TUGELA, AT GATTLING-GUN PRACTICE.

THE MASSACRE AT ISANDULA.

WE may look in vain through the records of warfare between civilized and savage nations for a more terrible instance of wholesale slaughter than that which took place at Isandula, in Zululand, on the 22d of January. Our readers will remember that in our last issue a description was given of the manner in which the English army was divided into four columns at the time when final orders were received for an advance into CETYWAYO's dominions. The plan of the campaign, which had not been decided upon without due consideration of the probable tactics of the Zulu king and the nature of the country which was to be invaded, was as follows: It was the intention of the general commanding for No. 2 column to act on the defensive until the advance into Zululand had been made, and the other columns had established a firm footing there. Appearances led to the conclusion that CETYWAYO would attempt a counter-move, and, profiting by the absence of the British troops, break across the Tugela, and assume the offensive by a series of raids into Natal. For the purpose of checking this, Colonel DURNFORD was directed to move one battalion of his column from Fort Buckingham to the junction of the Buffalo and Tugela rivers, while the other two, crossing the latter stream opposite Kranz Kop, were to remain stationary until No. 1 column, under Colonel PEARSON, had reached Ekowe. The rocket battery and mounted corps, under Colonel DURNFORD's personal command, were to join Lord CHELMSFORD's troops at Rourke's Drift. Thus when the troops crossed the Zulu border the invading columns were reduced to three, namely, those at Fort Williamson, at Rourke's Drift, and at Bemba's Kop, about twenty-five miles southeast of Utrecht. The frontier line was being guarded by detachments all along the right bank of the Tugela and Blood rivers; in rear again of these fortified posts the towns of Helpmakaar, Grey Town, Pietermaritzburg, Durban, and Stanger were occupied by Imperial troops, so that the defenses of the colony were by no means neglected, while every precaution was taken to insure the success of offensive movements.

The petty engagement of the 12th, resulting in the capture of SIRAYO's stronghold, had taken place, and the English been some ten days within the borders of Zululand, when, on the evening of the 21st, Colonel GLYN, in command of the 3d column, and acting under the direct orders of Lord CHELMSFORD, sent forward the advance guard, composed of a detachment of Carbineers, the Natal Mounted Police, a native contingent, and others. It had been anticipated that opposition would be offered by the Zulus; but no idea of their numbers had been formed, nor did the English imagine for a moment that their camp was so situated that the whole strength of CETYWAYO's army might at any moment be hurled upon them. When the news came that the advance guard had been attacked, the main force was directed to move forward. This was done in the following manner: Lord CHELMSFORD himself and Colonel GLYN pushed forward with seven companies of the 2-24th, under Lieutenant-Colonel DEGACHER, LONSDALE's Native Contingent, under Major BLACK, 2-24th, and other troops, leaving behind as rear guard five companies of the 1-24th, under Lieutenant-Colonel PULLEINE, one company of the 2-24th, under Lieutenant POPE, and a portion of the First Regiment of the Natal Native Contingent, under Lieutenant-Colonel DURNFORD, with the following cavalry: about thirty Natal Carbineers, the Buffalo Border Guard, and about twenty-five Newcastle Mounted Riflemen. In addition, Colonel DURNFORD had SIKALI's Horse and two guns, under Captain RUSSELL, R.A. There were a few artillerymen. The Army Hospital Corps, the Commissariat, with a column of Lord CHELMSFORD's, moved forward with the main body either on the evening of the 21st or the morning of the 22d.

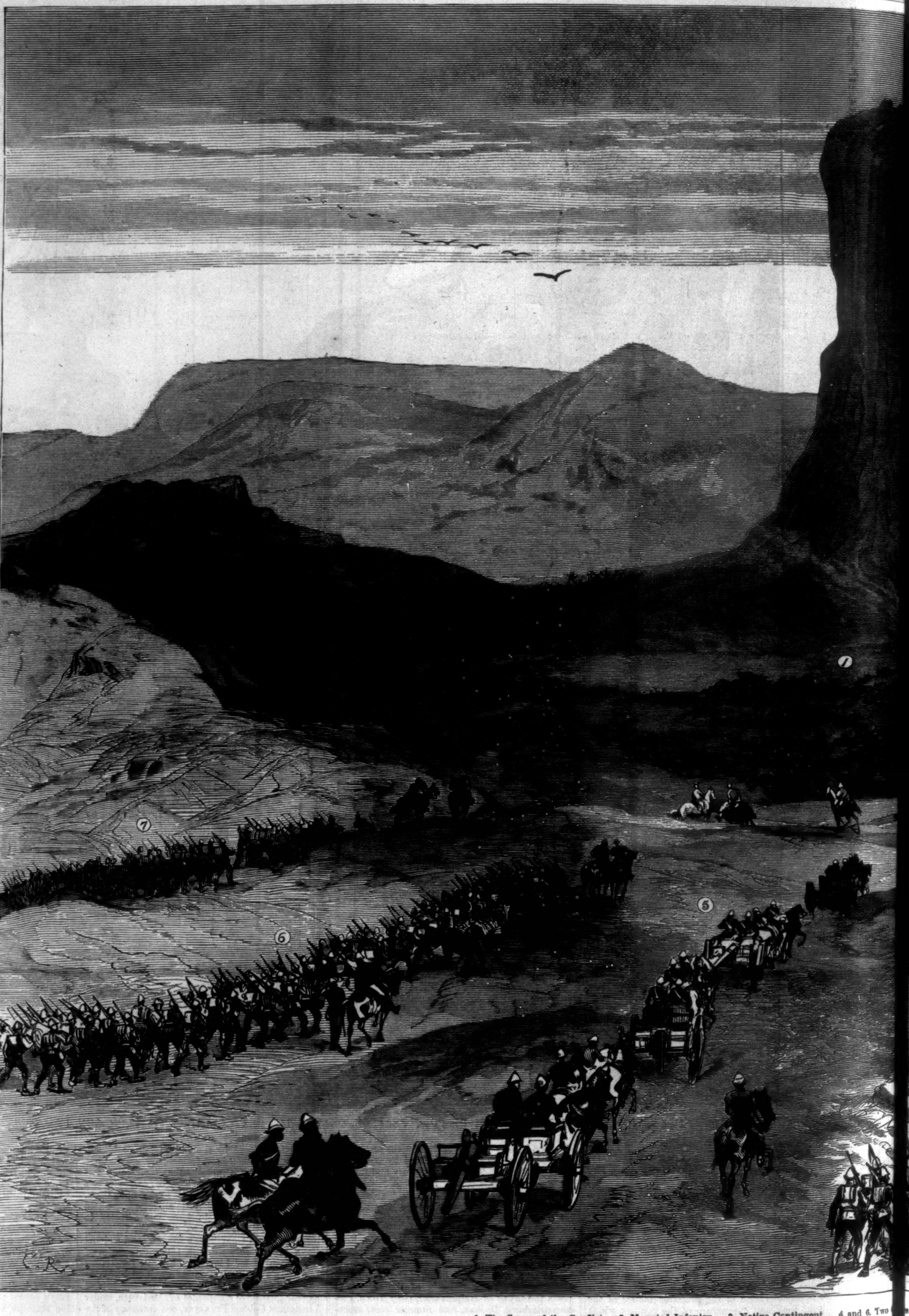
The last of these troops had scarcely disappeared, when rumors became current that the camp was about to be attacked. The rear guard had finished its usual morning march, and outspanned, when Zulu skirmishers were observed on the surrounding hills. These skirmishers advanced toward the camp, keeping up a desultory fire. The camp was pitched in a broken country in a sort of valley with distant surrounding hills. Colonel PULLEINE sent skirmishers of his own, who responded to the fire of the Zulus. To no one of the English officers does it appear at any time to have occurred that there could be a strong force of savages in the neighborhood. Not until the enemy's scouts were joined by bodies of considerable strength were Colonel PULLEINE's skirmishers recalled, or the troops guarding the camp put on the defensive. At last, however, when the Zulu army began to advance rapidly in regular battalions, the alarm became general, and every effort was made to organize a suitable defense. The Zulus marched directly upon the camp, keeping up a telling fire until within such a distance that they could use their assegais, when they had recourse to those weapons. The English kept up a steady fire, and great numbers of the savages dropped, but their progress was not arrested, the places of those who fell being immediately filled up by others.

While this attack was going on in the rear, a

double flank movement was executed, by which the wings of the Zulu army surrounded the camp. Unfortunately the wagons of the English had not been packed "in Laager"—that is, so as to form a defense—and many of them were taken possession of by the Zulus. This simple fact had the effect of turning the day. The savages gained possession of the ammunition wagons, and the English were soon without the means of loading their weapons. The affair then became one of absolute butchery. Officers and men were assegaied as they stood. They made no charges. The Zulu host came down with the weight of its battalions, and literally crushed the small body, which could only defend itself with the bayonet, and very soon it had not even room to use that. The Zulus picked up the dead bodies of their comrades and hurled them on the bayonet points of the soldiers, thus simply beating down all defense. The work of destruction was complete. Within two hours from the time the Zulu skirmishers were seen, there was not a living white man in the camp. The ammunition, the guns, the commissariat supplies, the wagons, the oxen, all the material of the column, fell into the hands of the enemy. Fortunately two cannons were spiked by Captain SMITH, Royal Artillery, who was assegaied while in the act. As far as could be ascertained, the Zulus carried away all the ammunition and some wagons, and destroyed whatever was left behind.

Among those present during this dreadful scene was an officer named YOUNG, who had been wounded during the struggle with SIHAYO's men. Being invalided, and not connected with any regiment, he fired his rifle from the corner of a wagon, until he had exhausted his ammunition, after which he decided upon attempting to escape. Fortunately he had a good horse, and a desperate dash carried him through the enemy's lines just in time. He was chased by the Zulus, who are swift runners, but could not outspeed the horse. The last sight seen by him as he fled from the luckless spot was the little body of English troops completely surrounded, and fighting desperately against overwhelming numbers. The description as heard from his lips by the friends of those engaged in the conflict was agonizing. The loud yells of the Zulus filled the air. There was no other noise except their demoniacal shrieks as the awful work was done, not with fire-arms, but the short stabbing assegai. He saw two officers, Lieutenant COGHILL and Adjutant MELVILLE, both trying to fight their way through the ranks of the savages, the one with the colors in his hand, which he was vainly endeavoring to preserve. It is probable that Lieutenant COGHILL had been dispatched for assistance, as he was that day acting as staff officer to Colonel PULLEINE. It is said that both COGHILL and MELVILLE were splendid horsemen, and were well mounted. They were not, however, so fortunate as YOUNG. The place he escaped through was, a minute after he passed it, completely blocked. He saw it was impossible to pierce the dense masses of Zulus between him and the Drift, so he made for a point on the river lower down, where he found no Zulus. He had, however, to jump the cliff, happily only ten feet high. If it had been one hundred he must have jumped it, as his pursuers were not far behind. His horse, having swam a few yards, was able to ford the rest of the river. He then rode to Helpmakaar. A few of the Natal Native Contingent and others were drowned in attempting to swim, but some were saved.

It will be seen from this short narrative that the Zulu army was completely organized. The troops advanced, first throwing out skirmishers; then, as the battalions came down in mass, using their rifles when at long range with considerable effect. When near enough to use their own familiar weapon, the assegai, they hurled them in showers. Opinions differ as to whether this fearful disaster to the English arms is due to the superior generalship of the Zulus or was as much a surprise to them as to their unfortunate victims. One theory is that the Zulu army of invasion was making for Natal, and accidentally came across the rear guard of Colonel GLYN's column; the English troops were allowed to cross the river at various points; Colonel GLYN's main body was enticed away from its supplies by a feint attack, and then the main body of Zulus swept down on the baggage guard. The few who survived the fearful day speak in the highest terms of the manner in which the gallant force sustained the assault of the overwhelming hordes that descended upon it. The native allies also fought bravely, and it is generally conceded that if the camp had been formed "in Laager," and the men could have got hold of the ammunition with which it was so generously supplied, the issue of the attack might have been something less than the total annihilation of the English. As it is, the record of the day's work redounds to the credit of the poor fellows whose lives were sacrificed. The correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes: "The great wonder was that so few men—for there were only about six hundred men in the camp, excluding natives who ran, and not including Colonel DURNFORD's mounted men, under Captain BARTON, who did fight well—were able, in the open, and with no protection or cover, to keep off for four o[...]rs the [...] of Caffres that mu[...]ttacke[...] line of Zulus whic[...]own t[...] left was nearly thr[...]ong, a[...] consisted of over [...]usand[...] body of over five t[...]emain[...] as a reserve, and t[...]rt in t[...] simply drove off th[...] cattl[...] plunder. When t[...] move[...] most of their de[...] with



1. The Scene of the Conflict. 2. Mounted Infantry. 3. Nativo Contingent. 4 and 6. Two [...] of th[...]

THE ZULU WAR—SCENE OF THE BATTLE OF ISANDULA, WITH LORD CHELMSFORD'S ADVANC[...] COL[...]

[T]wo [Co]s of the 24th Regiment. 5. Four Guns. 7. Company of 24th Regiment, under Major Black.

[...]N[G] COLUMN.—SKETCHED ON THE SPOT BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. NORTH CREALOCK, ON THE EVENING OF JANUARY 22.

[...]r o[...]rs the large number [...] mu[...]ttacked them. The [...]whic[...]own the hills to the [...] thr[...]ong, and must have [...]ver [...]ousand men, while a [...]ve t[...]emained on the top [...]nd t[...]rt in the action, but [...]ff th[...] cattle, wagons, and [...]en [...] moved, they took [...] de[...] with them in our wagons, mixed with the débris of the commissariat wagons, the contents of which—flour, sugar, tea, biscuits, mealies, oats, etc.—were scattered about and wasted in pure wantonness. On the ground there were also dead horses, shot in every position, oxen mutilated, mules stabbed, while lying thick upon the ground in clumps were the bodies of the white men, with only their boots or shirts on, or perhaps an old pair of trousers or part of their coats, with just enough showing to indicate to which branch they belonged. In many cases they lay with sixty to seventy rounds of empty cartridges alongside them, showing that they had only died after doing their duty."

All that was left of the gallant regiment thus devoured by savages on the 22d of January, when the day was done, was Captain HARRISON's company, stationed at St. John's River; Captain UPCHERS and Captain RAINFORTH, who were at that time on their march to join their battalion; Major MUCH and Dr. HARTLY, who were invalided a short time before; and Lieutenant MORSHEAD, who was doing staff duty at Pietermaritzburg. These few men represent one of the finest regiments in the English army, and one whose past record reads well in the annals of warfare. Its history is worthy to be recapitulated here, for seldom can any military organization recall harsher experiences, or point to more faithful services. The 24th Regiment, otherwise the 2d Warwickshire, and, still more familiarly, "Howard's Greens," is not only one of the most ancient but one of the most active corps in the English army. Originally raised by King WILLIAM III. to assist him in his expedition into Ireland, the 24th Regiment subsequently took a distinguished part in the wars against France. At Schellenberg and Blenheim it earned early laurels, and on the terribly contested field of Malplaquet helped to gain a sanguinary and dearly purchased victory. From its early history the 24th became inured to hard and sometimes profitless fighting. It figured at the unsuccessful siege of Carthagena, at Minorca, in Egypt, and at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope under General CLARKE and Admiral ELPHINSTONE. In the Peninsula it figured at Talavera and at Fuentes d'Onor, at the well-fought fields of Salamanca and Vittoria, at St. Sebastian, at Nivelle, and at Orthez. At Chillianwallah, on the 13th of January, 1849, being badly supported by the native regiments of its brigade, the 24th had to bear the attack of four times its number. The men fought gallantly, contending the ground inch by inch; but they were then beaten as completely by the Sikhs as the regiment has now been by the Zulus. Their loss was 300 rank and file and fourteen officers, amongst whom were their gallant leader, Colonel PENNYCUICK, and his two sons. According to the London *Times*, this regiment met with another reverse during the Indian Mutiny, when a detachment under Colonel—now General—Sir CHARLES ELLICE was moved rapidly down from Rawul Sindi to disarm the 14th Native Infantry at Jhelum. "The affair was grossly mismanaged," says the journal in question; "and though the 24th acted bravely, they were driven off with heavy loss (their colonel being dangerously wounded), abandoning a gun to the mutineers, who during the night effected their escape unmolested. It is not often in the space of thirty years a regiment can point to three reverses, still less to three such rapid spurts of promotion as have befallen the 24th." General ELLICE, however, exhibits this affair in quite a different light. He points out that his men, though weary after their forced march during the previous night, and faint from the excessive heat and want of food, drove the mutineers, who greatly outnumbered them, from the fortified keep or guard-room where they had retired after firing on their own officers. The sepoys made a second stand in a walled village some distance off, where the attack upon them was renewed, and only ultimately abandoned in consequence of the utter exhaustion of the English troops. The next morning the sepoys were found to have fled from the village, but they were pursued, and the final result was their entire destruction. General ELLICE concludes with the remark that the only officer killed was one captain, and that his loss certainly did not "afford a spurt of promotion."

There can be no doubt that the terrible massacre at Isandula would never have had a place in the annals of the present Zulu war could Lord CHELMSFORD have followed up the advantage gained in the attack upon SIRAYO's stronghold, described at full length in our last issue. His reasons, however, for not following the Zulus in their precipitate flight were unquestionably good. Advancing into an enemy's country, the resources of which were comparatively unknown, he detemined to make no forward movement until he was in possession of fifteen days' supplies with each column, and thirty days' further rations stored at the bases on the right bank of the river, namely, Rourke's Drift, Fort Buckingham, and Fort Pearson. The badness of the roads and the inefficiency of the transport service delayed the arrival of these necessary stores; so that although Lord CHELMSFORD crossed the frontier on the 11th of January, ten days later he was only ten miles beyond the river. The decision not to move forward until forty-five days' sup-